

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

No. 3,203.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1914

One Halfpenny.

BARE BACK PHOTOGRAPHY: FASHION WHICH IS GROWING IN POPULARITY.



An American beauty.



Miss Ethel Levey.



Miss Teddy Gerrard.



Miss Ethel Levey.



Miss Teddy Gerrard.

The camera nowadays has to bend the knee to the dictates of fashion. The modern woman is no longer content to be photographed in the old stereotyped positions, and expects some novel idea each time she sits. Recently it was the vogue to be photo-

graphed with the eyes shut as though asleep; now the bare back fashion holds sway, and the pictures show some popular poses. They seem rather cold for the time of year.—(Photographs by H. and W. Abbey.)

ACUTE INDIGESTION

Flatulence, Heartburn and Headache
cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Young Business Man
suffered so badly he
was nearly choked.

Now quite fit and healthy.

Lady suffers nine years'
torture — Felt her end
was near and
wished to die.

To-day strong and well as
ever through

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS

Not only health, but that fine keen edge of health we call fitness, is essential to all who have to push their way in this world of strenuous activity. Mr. L. Webb, of Grosvenor Villas, Lawnswood-road, Wordsley, Stourbridge, a young man in the position of great trust, recognises that fact, and readily expresses his gratitude to Dr. Cassell's Tablets for the fitness they have restored to him. He says: "I feel it is only right to let you know that I have derived great benefit from taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets when suffering from a bad attack of indigestion. My food did not digest properly, and I was much troubled with flatulence and headache, and quite frequently dancing specks would form before my eyes in a strange bewildering way. Another thing that troubled me greatly was that a sour fluid used to rise in my throat, hot and burning. Really it was like vitriol, so choking was its effect. I tried all sorts of things recommended to me by friends, but got no relief at all until in the end I took Dr. Cassell's Tablets. It was my mother who advised me to do so, and I don't know why I did not take her advice sooner, for she, I knew, had derived the greatest benefit from them. Anyhow, I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets at last, and I can say that they put me right in a surprisingly short time. I am now as well and fit as anyone could wish to be."

That is the straightforward testimony of a straightforward man. Is it nothing to you who are run down and ailing? Think! Few of us can afford to be ill. Apart altogether from the suffering, there is the loss. When you feel that your work is getting too much for you, when jangled nerves make you worry over trifles, when digestion fails, when sleep is broken, when you are weak and run down from any cause, take Dr. Cassell's Tablets and know what it is to be really well.



Mr. Webb, Stourbridge.

It is because Dr. Cassell's Tablets reinforce the vital processes of the body that they cure so surely and so rapidly. That underlying force which compels each organ to act as Nature intended it to act is renewed by Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and so the bodily functions regain their natural activity. The nerves are steadied and strengthened, the blood is enriched, and new

health, new vigour, and fitness result as a matter of cause and effect.

If you suffer from indigestion or biliousness, from debility of nerve or body, from Anaemia, or other run-down conditions, don't hesitate to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Your case cannot be worse than others these wonderful tablets have cured. Results are certain, anything in medicine can be. When Flatulence or Constipation is present, it is always best to take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief in order to clear the system of any impurities, so that the full beneficial effect of the Tablets may be experienced.

Nothing did any good but
Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

A more remarkable story than here reported has seldom come to light, it is that of Mrs. Elizabeth Hammond, of Llanhenock, Caerleon, near Newport, Mon. "For no less than nine years I



Mrs. Hammond, Newport.

endured torture," she relates, "and though I had been to Doctors, I had taken endless Doctor's medicine, and also attended hospital, I could find no relief. From the first onset I was never free from Indigestion, which became so severe that I dreaded food. Every morsel I ate caused me torturing pain in my chest right through my back. "It was as though something were being screwed into my body, and no case could I get until I had thrown up all I had eaten. Naturally I wasted away till I had no strength at all. I only wished to be left alone to brood over my misery. I would lie on a couch, even on the hearthrug, for hours, utterly exhausted. My head ached frightfully, and there was a mazy feeling always present, as though things were swimming round me. At night the bed seemed to rock and sway under me. I was badly constipated, too. I became terribly depressed. I used to hold my head with both hands, and just long to scream, I was so utterly hopelessly miserable. I felt sure my end was near, and I hardly cared. But, about three months ago a friend got me some Dr. Cassell's Tablets. It seems miraculous, yet it is true, that after the first few doses I felt better, and from that time I have steadily progressed. To-day I am as strong and as well as ever in my life."

Cures like these are being effected every day by Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Nothing ever previously discovered has worked such wonders in the cure of Nerve Complaints, Digestive and Kidney Troubles, Nerve and Spinal Paralysis, and Run-down Conditions generally. Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the marvel of modern medicine, and they are suitable for all ages and both sexes.

Surely trustworthy and proven evidence like the above is sufficient to satisfy even the most sceptical that Dr. Cassell's Tablets actually accomplish what is claimed for them. They are a unique and medically-perfect remedy for even the most advanced or serious case of nerve, organic, or physical breakdown, and will cure Nerve Pains, Neurasthenia, Anaemia, Debility, Wasting (from whatever cause), Indigestion, Kidney Disorder, Sleeplessness, Malnutrition, Spinal and Nerve Paralysis, and general bodily fatigue, decay, and all run-down conditions. All Chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10ld., 1s. 4d., and 2s. 9d., the 2s. 9d. size being the most economical. Send 2d. to-day to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd. (Box A58), Chester-road, Manchester, for a free sample.



A Smile After

Comfort during—and after—
—your shave comes with

COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

Its rich softening lather helps the razor, and leaves the face cool and refreshed.

The feeling of a clean smooth skin is only one reward of saying 'Colgate's' when you buy a shaving preparation. Just try Colgate's Stick for your shave to-morrow morning.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

If you wish a trial size
—enough for a month's
use—use the coupon.

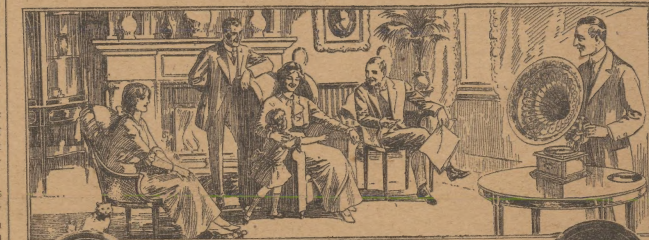
COUPON.

Estd. 1806.

Colgate & Co.,
46, Holborn Viaduct, London.

Please send me a trial size of Colgate's Shaving Stick, in a handsome nickel-plated box, I enclose 2d. in stamps to defray cost of packing and postage.

Name.....
Address.....
'Mirror,'
1/29/14.



GRAVES RECORDS

If you are a Gramophone Owner you will be naturally interested in Gramophone Records, and will probably be on the lookout for Records of dependable quality and unusual interest which are reasonable in price and of undoubted excellence. If so, you should send at once for the **Graves Record Catalogue**, which contains fully detailed particulars of the finest aggregation of the World's Musical genius ever assembled.

The GRAVES RECORD REPERTOIRE

includes all that is best in the world of Music and constitutes the most astonishingly comprehensive collection of Genuine Original Authenticated Records ever offered to the public. The finest performances of the world's most famous Bands and Orchestras, the greatest efforts of the most gifted Musicians, the most notable successes of the leading Singers of the day, the latest Musical Comedy Selections, the richest gems of Grand Opera, the grandest and noblest National and Patriotic Music, and every form and variety of Music is carefully tabulated and arranged for your perusal in our Catalogue of Gramophone Records.

20 OR 40 SELECTIONS FOR SMALL PAYMENT MONTHLY.

We give the positive guarantee that every selection is tested and approved by experts, and there is not a bad number in the whole repertoire. We show the fullest approval, and if you are disappointed in any way we will instantly refund your money in full.

SEND A POST CARD FOR CATALOGUE TO-DAY, and ask for details of our Easy Monthly Terms. The most varied selection of High Grade Records ever published.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

Every Graves Gramophone is a carefully designed, scientifically constructed instrument, with genuinely reliable mechanism, and of a high standard throughout. The Graves Organ is perfectly standardised, our terms are ever, fair and above board, and our guarantee of entire satisfaction or money back protects the against disappointment or loss. We deliver the instrument to approved orders, carefully packed and carriage paid on receipt of small payment with order, and you are free to thoroughly test the machine in your own home and form your own opinion as to the merits of the Graves Gramophone and the genuineness of the Graves Organ.

CATALOGUE FREE. A Post Card sent to-day will bring you per return one handsomely illustrated Catalogue, printed in colours, showing a full range of Gramophones from £2:10:0 to £25:10:0 and supplied on Easy Monthly Terms or Discount for Cash with order. This book is a comprehensive guide, and the most reliable work on Gramophones ever published. It gives concise information concerning these machines, and is of immense value to all who take an interest in these fascinating instruments. Write to-day.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

STRIKE LEADERS HURRIED TO SEA

Midnight Journey to Ship in
"Theatrical Special."

SECRET TRAIN.

English Labour Leaders Demand
the Recall of Lord Gladstone.

The dramatic midnight deportation of the strike leaders from South Africa has caused a tremendous sensation in England.

The whole affair was carried out in the most clever manner, says an Exchange telegram, the utmost secrecy being observed by the police.

In Johannesburg the news of the deportations leaked out through a civilian hearing the inmates of a prison van which pulled up at Doornfontein Station after midnight singing the Labor song, "The Red Flag."

The men are now on the high seas on their way to England. The names of the deported leaders are—

MR. WATSON, president of the Trades Federation.
MR. POUTSMA, secretary of the Railwaymen's Society.
MR. BAIN, general secretary of the Trades Federation.
MESSRS. MASON, CRAWFORD, WATERSTON and KENDALL, prominent Socialist-Labour men; and
MESSRS. MCKERRELL, LIVINGSTONE and MORGAN.

JOHANNESBURG, Jan. 28.—It is reported that Lord Gladstone will shortly proceed to England in order to explain to the Imperial authorities the action of the Botha Government in respect of the proclamation of martial law and the deportation of the labour leaders.—Central News.

Yesterday's labour conference in Glasgow passed unanimously a resolution condemning the action of the Union Government in South Africa, and demanding the "immediate recall of Lord Gladstone." (Photographs on page 16.)

UNDER STRONG GUARD.

DURBAN, Jan. 28.—The train conveying the deported labour leaders arrived at the Point at 12.15 a.m. under a strong guard.

Police, Natal Mounted Rifles and water police guarded their passage from the train to the steamer Umgeni.

The prisoners were immediately taken to cabins, each of which was strongly guarded by water police. They were well provided with clothes by the Government.

The Umgeni sailed immediately the men were on board.

The secret had been so well kept that no one in Durban beyond those concerned were aware of the proceedings; but railwaymen working at the Point recognised Messrs. Bain, Watson, Crawford, Livingstone, Waterston, Poutsma and McKerrill.

They reported what they had seen to their leaders this morning; the latter were flabbergasted, but were powerless.—Reuter.

JOURNEY IN SHUTTERED TRAIN.

JOHANNESBURG, Jan. 28.—The deported labour leaders were removed from gaol on Monday night, placed in a prison van and conveyed some miles into the country.

Here they were put on a train containing troops. All the windows and shutters of the train were kept closed; and when the prisoners reached Durban Docks they were completely taken by surprise. Even the railway officials were quite in the dark, the train being designated as a "special conveying a theatrical company."

When the liner was in the open roadstead she anchored, and the prisoners were told that the ship would wait an hour and a half to enable them to write to anyone on shore whom they might wish to inform of what was happening to them.

That period having elapsed the Government tugs returned to the harbour and the Umgeni sailed.

It is noteworthy that she does not carry a wireless installation, and also that the Government has chartered her entire passenger accommodation.—Reuter's Special Service.

"NON-STOP" TO ENGLAND.

The Umgeni, the ship that is bringing the ten deported South African strike leaders to England, *The Daily Mirror* is informed, left Durban, Delagoa Bay, yesterday morning.

"We heard to that effect from the captain of the ship to-day," the manager of Messrs. Bullard, King and Co., St. Mary Axe, E.C., the owners of the vessel, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"She is due in the Thames twenty-five days hence."

"If she does not make Las Palmas her port of call then the journey will be a 'non-stop' to England."

JUDGE'S SURPRISE.

PRETORIA, Jan. 28.—Yesterday's application to Mr. Justice Wessels for an order restraining the Government from deporting certain labour leaders was renewed before a full Bench of the Supreme Court to-day.

Colonel Truter, Chief Commissioner of Police, intimated that Messrs. Poutsma, Watson, Bain, and the other seven men previously mentioned had been deported.

The Governor of the gaol had been ordered to hand them over to the escort. They were put on the train, and as far as the present information of

(Continued on page 4.)

ACTRESS WHO WORE GREEN CURLS.



Miss Madge McIntosh as she appeared in Mr. Bernard Shaw's "The Music-Cure" at the Little Theatre last night. She wore green curls and a Futurist dress, the chief characteristic of which was its extreme floppiness.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

PLAINTIFF AGED FIVE



Edith Davis, who lost her action against the L.C.C. yesterday. Negligence in the performance of an operation was alleged and damages claimed.

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



Mr. Gilbert Ford, whose wife is seeking a judicial separation. She is the daughter of a major and was formerly a barmaid.



Mr. Fritz Schindler, who was fatally mauled by a lion while taking a film near Nairobi, British East Africa.

BARE BACK SNAP. SHOTS OF WOMEN.

Actress Starts Craze for Novel
Form of Photographs.

VANITY AND CLOTHES.

To have their backs photographed is the very latest craze among fashionable women.

This is not the artificial back which is shaped and enclosed by clothes and patent corsets, but the natural, bare-skin back.

The pioneer of this latest variety of up-to-date photography is Mrs. Abbey, of York-place, Marylebone.

One day Mrs. Abbey was photographing Miss Teddy Gerrard, the well-known *Revue* actress, when suddenly the idea occurred to her to photograph Miss Gerrard's shapely back without the clothes on. Miss Gerrard consented, and a most charming picture was the result.

Miss Gerrard was so pleased with it that she told others about it, and Miss Ethel Levey, who is also noted in *revue*, was the next to follow suit. And gradually the craze spread and became popular.

Fashionable women heard of it, voted the idea just the most original thing they had ever heard of, and began to flock to Mrs. Abbey's studio.

"I don't know what made me think of the idea," said Mrs. Abbey to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "It came to me all of a sudden. I certainly had no idea that it would catch on as it has done."

"Women come here, have their backs photographed in a certain pose, and then have them made up into miniatures. Some have their faces showing; others do not. But, contrary perhaps to what might be thought, they make charming pictures."

ARE WOMEN MORE VAIN?

Since she commenced to photograph the naked backs of feminine sitters Mrs. Abbey has noticed one curious thing—women pose far better and are much less self-conscious than when they wear all their clothes.

"It is most singular," she said, "clothes seem to make a woman vain; without them they are perfectly natural. They seem to fall into a delightfully natural pose, too, and it is much easier to obtain a good photograph. There is very little retouching."

Mrs. Abbey is in partnership with her husband, and they look as though they have started a craze which will be as popular as the tango.

A well-known photographer said to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that he considered the women of the present day were more vainglorious than they ever were.

"If I dared allow even the tiniest wrinkle to appear in my portraits," he said, "I should never see that particular sitter in my studio again."

My experience after twenty-five years' work is that they are as greedy for flattery as a goldfish is for crumbs. (Photographs on page 1.)

BRITISH GUNS FOR RUSSIA

France Indignant That Anglo-German
Firms Have Acquired Contract.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Jan. 28.—A very unpleasant impression has been caused in France by the news that Krupp and Vickers Maxim have acquired the Poulitoff ordinance work at St. Petersburg.

Hitherto this work has been under French direction, and the construction of the Russian field artillery has been carried out with the active co-operation of the well-known French firm of Creusot.

All the new artillery with which Russia has been provided since the Russo-Japanese War has been constructed after French design. It is understood that during the past five months negotiations have been proceeding between London, Berlin and St. Petersburg, and that a practical agreement has been reached by the Anglo-German syndicate.

The *Zempe* states that the Deutsch Bank is behind Krupp's, and hints that if Russia does not cancel the proposed contract with Krupp's and Vickers Maxim the new Russian loan to be floated in France should be postponed.

MYSTERY OF KENT REEKS.

The Wolverhampton police have ascertained that the young emigrant who booked from Wolverhampton in the name of George Rogers, on the *Grampian*, for whom inquiries have been made in connection with the murder of Kent Reeks, has no possible connection with the murder.

The *Grampian* was communicated with by wireless as it neared St. Johns, and Rogers was minutely examined.

"We are most anxious to trace anyone who has changed American dollar notes," said Captain Anson, the Chief Constable of Staffordshire, yesterday.

The search for "Mr. J. H. Ramsden, of Chicago," in whose company Reeks is said to have been, has also proved unavailing.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Fresh or strong south-westerly to north-westerly winds; cloudy, with occasional rain, to fair temporarily; mild to rather cold.

Lighting-up time, 5.40 p.m. High water at London Bridge, 4.12 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS, Halkers Circus City, 6 p.m.:—Barometer, 30.1 in. Falling slowly; temperature, 47 deg.; wind, S.W., moderate; weather, fair, hazy. Sea passages will be moderate to rough.

SECURITY OF ORDER FOR DEPORTATION.

Judge Regrets He Could Not
Restrain Government.

M.P.'s PROTEST.

(Continued from page 3.)

the witness was concerned they were now beyond the borders of the Union.

Mr. Justice Mason: They have been deported?

Colonel Turner: Yes, my Lord.

Mr. Lucas, counsel for the petitioners, then submitted that as the fact of the kidnapping had been established, he could now make application to attach the officials concerned for contempt of Court, as three of the petitioners were concerned in the application set down for hearing in that court this morning.

Mr. Justice Wessels replied that such application could be made. He regretted he had not had the information he now possessed before him on the previous day.

If he had he would certainly have granted the order restraining the Government from deporting the men concerned.

A further application by Mr. Lucas that the Ministers of Justice, Defence and the Interior should be called on to produce the petitioners was withdrawn on the ground that the Court had no jurisdiction beyond the borders of the Transvaal.—*Reuter.*

LABOUR PARTY'S HOT PROTEST.

The sudden and secret deportation of the strike leaders from South Africa led to furious words of protest at the meeting of the Labour Party in Glasgow yesterday.

An impassioned speech was made by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., who moved:—

"That the conference emphatically protests against the suppression of trade unionism in South Africa."

NEWS PORTRAITS.



Sir F. Miles, formerly a partner in the Donald Currie Steamship Co., whose death has occurred.



The Marchioness of Linlithgow, who has just given birth to a daughter. She already has twin sons. (Bazano.)

by armed force and the proclamation of military law as violating the most elementary rights of British citizenship."

Mr. MacDonald asked the conference to express its sympathy with the trade union leaders who had been arrested, imprisoned and deported under the suppression of the ordinary law.

Mr. Will Thorne moved an amendment demanding that the reference to Lord Gladstone in the resolution should read that they "demand the immediate withdrawal of Lord Gladstone."

After some discussion, Mr. Thorne's amendment was accepted and added to Mr. MacDonald's resolution, which was then carried with acclamation.

NO FUNDS FOR THE PARTY.

Something of a sensation was caused at the afternoon session of the Labour conference in Glasgow yesterday when Mr. Brownlie, the chairman of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, said the whole of the officials of his organisation in South Africa had been arrested and their books and funds confiscated.

The position of all their members in South Africa was very precarious. They were anxious to obtain the necessary funds to carry on their work, and had cabled to the executive council in London asking them to forward funds.

While they were perfectly willing to do so, unfortunately they found on inquiry at their bankers that it was impossible to send funds to South Africa at this juncture, as they would also be confiscated.

IS DEPORTATION LEGAL?

Can a British subject who goes to a British colony be deported at the whim of the Government, just because he chooses to become a labour leader or to do something which the Government do not like?

"Generally speaking," a well-known barrister with a wide experience of Colonial law told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "the answer to the first question is an emphatic 'No'."

"And generally the British subject, even before he qualifies by residence or otherwise to become a voter, has, in the eyes of the law, the same rights as the native-born citizen."

"I do not think that, without special legislation, either of the Colonial or Imperial Parliament, there is any power to prevent a British subject from landing in a British colony—much less to deport him when he has landed."

"There is in South Africa an Act, the Immigrants' Regulation Act, 1913, which allows the deportation of persons not born in South Africa who have been convicted of certain offences and are deemed 'undesirable inhabitants'."

"But in the present case it does not appear that the Labour leaders have been convicted of such offences. If they have not, their deportation is illegal."

COAL STRIKE ENDS.

Men Return to Work on Their Own
Initiative at Old Terms.

The coal strike collapsed yesterday. The coal porters' officials sadly admitted the fact, Mr. Hopkin, the secretary, stating that the vast majority of the 8,000 men who came out a week ago had taken the matter into their own hands and had returned to work.

"We do not know whether their demands have been conceded," added Mr. Hopkin, "but I am afraid not."

Following a meeting of the committee of the Society of Coal Merchants at the Coal Exchange yesterday afternoon, Mr. Lockett, the chairman, announced from the floor that the strike was at an end.

The offer which the committee made on January 20 to submit the whole question of wages to arbitration is now withdrawn. That offer was put forward with the object, if possible, of avoiding the stoppage of work. It was renewed from time to time, with the idea that possibly it might induce the strikers to resume work. It had not had that effect, and now the men have resumed work in spite of it. Therefore, it seems to the committee that they have nothing to submit and that suggestion is therefore withdrawn.

On the other hand, the committee are sending out a circular to all the members of the society advising them to grant the concessions which were offered to the men on January 20, although they were not accepted.

A joint committee of the porters' and carmen's unions met in the afternoon, and at the conclusion Mr. Will Godfrey of the National Union and Vehicle Workers, stated that some 1,500 men had gone back to work with the guarantee of the penny extra.

A call at the offices of the various merchants invariably elicited the same reply—that the men had come in. Messrs. Cornwall were the only people who were paying the increased rate.

A further extension of the building strike is one of the probabilities of the immediate future.

At a mass meeting of the men last night at St. Pancras Baths a resolution was adopted recording the determination of the men to resist to the uttermost the masters' demands.

'AUDACITY' OF A BEATING

English Motorist Fined £20 for Assault on
"German in His Own Fatherland."

BERLIN, Jan. 28.—A smart fine was inflicted on a British subject to-day by the local Court at Rudow, near Berlin, for the "gross audacity of beating a German in his own Fatherland."

On August 8 an Englishman was motoring through the Mark of Brandenburg with a party and stopped in Rudow. The Englishman's secretary and chauffeur sat a table and ordered beer.

A master builder, named Karl Haeuser, apparently drunk, first "made faces" at the visitors, and then added remarks such as "English swine."

He finally came to the table, and, seeing that the lid of the secretary's beer-mug was not down, placed his own mug on top of it and claimed a drink in accordance with the well-known German drinking custom.

The secretary sprang up, threw the beer over Haeuser, and struck him a blow over the head with the mug, making a four-inch wound.

The British visitors, who offered Haeuser compensation, which he refused, were allowed to leave Germany on bail. They were examined by commission and did not appear to-day.

The Court sentenced Haeuser to a fine of £2 10s., but in the case of the secretary found the prosecutor (who asked for a 25 fine) over-lenient, on the ground of the "gross audacity of beating a German in his own Fatherland," and fined him £2 10s. for insulting Haeuser by pouring beer over him, and £17 10s. for the assault.—*Reuter.*

DAILY CABINET MEETINGS.

The Cabinet Council again met yesterday, there being a full attendance of Ministers, and sat for two hours. It is understood that the Navy Estimates were considered.

There will be another meeting of the Cabinet to-day—the third this week.

THREEPENNY "RITZ."

Scenes at the "Dinner King's"
Restaurant for Workers.

"EXTRAS" COST 1d.

"I'll take the entire to-day, miss—a little curried beef with some mashed potatoes and butter beans." Quickly the waitress brings the order—a heaped-up plate of wholesome food. The man slowly enjoys his dinner, drinks a glass of water and pays the bill—three pence!

This was typical scene at the "ThreePENNY Ritz," 47, Rosoman-street, Clerkenwell, yesterday, the cheapest "hotel" in London, where a hungry man has the choice of some ten different dishes with two vegetables for the fixed price of three pence.

From noon until 2.0 p.m. a rush of nearly 200 diners came to the restaurant.

Mr. Jacobs, known as the "ThreePENNY Dinner King," and also as "Little George," the proprietor of the restaurant, who acts as chef and kitchen manager, showed *The Daily Mirror* the menu for the day. It was as follows:—

ENTREES. Roast beef. Stewed steak. Mutton chop toast-in-the-hole. Stewed leg of beef. Ramp steak pudding. Irish stew.

JOINTS. Roast mutton.

Any of the above dishes, served with two vegetables—a choice of potatoes, beans, cabbage, Brussels sprouts, carrots or whatever vegetable is in season—for three pence.

A COURSE DINNER.

If the diner wishes to have an "extra" he can have the choice of half a dozen sweets—including rice pudding and jam, sultana pudding, or jam tart—for one penny.

Occasionally workmen "epicures" who like a course dinner come into the "ThreePENNY Ritz." For the sum of 6d. the "ThreePENNY Dinner King" gives them the following:—

Gravy or leg of beef soup. Stewed rice or curried mutton. Roast beef and two vegetables. Manchester pudding. Small cup of coffee.

Besides being a successful restaurant proprietor, the "ThreePENNY Dinner King" is also a poet. One of his poems, entitled "The ThreePENNY Dinner King," runs:—

Oh, father, oh, father, oh do come quick,
To see little George, as hard as a brick,
A jolly big dinner he will serve you quick,
For the small sum of a threePENNY bit.

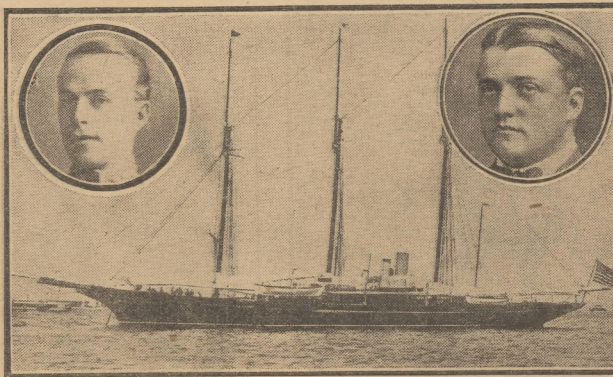
"My rule for success is to buy good food as cheaply as possible and to serve it up quick, well cooked and plentifully," Mr. Jacobs told *The Daily Mirror*. (Photographs on pages 8 and 9.)

WOUNDED IN ACTION.



Lieutenant A. W. D. Bentinck, of the Coldstream Guards, who has been dangerously wounded while skirmishing in British East Africa.

DUKE AND DUCHESS RESCUED FROM YACHT.



Lord Falconer.

The Yacht Warrior.

Duke of Manchester.

The steam yacht *Warrior*, which has run ashore off the coast of Colombia, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt and their party, which included the Duke and Duchess of Manchester and Lord Falconer, have been rescued.—(Lafayette.)

GREEN HAIR SHOCK.

Actress's Futurist Coiffure in Mr. Bernard
Shaw's New Playlet.

The threat of a futurist costume in Mr. George Bernard Shaw's new trifle at the Little Theatre last night, which he has called "The Music-Cure," is really not so serious as it seemed.

It had been stated that Miss Madge McIntosh would appear on the stage in a real futurist costume, and when the time came for her entrance the audience were silent with expectation. Then the actress appeared, clad in a rather simple white gown edged with black.

She wore a black hat and a string of large black beads round her throat. The dress was slashed up the front and the white shoes were tied in ballet-dancer fashion with inflated balloons.

It was pretty; it was charming; but, though pleased, the audience were disappointed. Where was futurism? Then Miss McIntosh took off her hat, and the audience understood. She had green hair!

The opening of "The Music Cure" shows Lord Reginald Fitzbarran, an Under-Secretary of the War Office, suffering from "nerves," being prescribed for by a Shavian doctor, who orders the music cure for his patient. The Under-Secretary, in the course of his cure, converts to a love of ragtime Strega Thundridge, a pianist, who came to give him the music cure—on classical lines.

A CHANGE OF HAIR.

PARIS, Jan. 28.—An up-to-date elegant now has as many wigs as she has dresses. She changes her wig as often as she changes her dress.

At a ball given by the Comtesse de Lesseps all the women guests wore wigs, the colours of which harmonised with their dresses.

The favourite shades for these light wigs, which are slipped over the wearer's hair, are yellow, blue, green and tangerine colour.

The hair of which the wigs are made is highly curled, costing £20 per lb.

In order to give the fashion of coloured wigs an impetus, the French Hairdressers' Society has decided to offer free 400 new coiffures to as many Paris mannequins, who will exhibit them at the opera and at theatres and balls.

CAN THE A7 BE RAISED?

Failure of Tugs and Battleship to Move
Sunken Submarine—Fractured Plate.

It seems now a matter of doubt whether the submarine A7, which lies sunken in Whitland Bay, will ever be brought to the surface.

Two unsuccessful attempts were made yesterday to raise her.

On the first occasion the tugs *Alliance* and *Firm* were attached to the wire hawser fixed round the wreck and towed at full power until the hawser slipped and came to the surface.

When the hawser had been placed the battleship *Exmouth* endeavoured to tow the submarine out. This time the eye-bolt in the submarine's superstructure, to which the hawser was attached, fractured, and divers reported that not only had the A7 not moved but the fractured plate had started.

BOOKMAKER'S "FIVER."

A remarkable story of an alleged attempt by a bookmaker to bribe a police sergeant was told at the Old Bailey yesterday when a man named Ted Barchard pleaded not guilty to a charge of trying to bribe Police-sergeant Wheaton.

Mr. Travers Humphreys, for the prosecution, said that on October 16 and 17 Sergeant Wheaton and another officer named Morrison saw defendant carrying on his business of betting in the street, and the sergeant told him he would be summoned. On November 3 a letter marked "Private" was received by Sergeant Wheaton from defendant making an appointment for the next day.

The letter was shown by the sergeant to his inspector, who told him to keep the appointment. Sergeant Wheaton did so, and defendant said:—

"I want you to advise me about these two summonses you have taken out. It is no use fighting them, because I am guilty. I thought if I pleaded guilty to one, in respect to the 16th, and said I was only paying out on the 17th, perhaps that would do. Will you let it go at that? If you can manage to keep the fine down to £10 or £15 I will give you a 'fiver'."

Sergeant Wheaton gave evidence bearing out counsel's statement. The jury failed to agree and were discharged.

MISTAKEN MURDER CHARGE.

A remarkable development of a police charge of murder was reported from Wolverhampton yesterday, when Thomas Careless was accused of the willful murder of Robert Young, a travelling cooper, of Bradford. It was alleged that Careless struck Young, knocking him down.

Later in the day it was found that Young was not dead. It was explained that two men died in the hospital on Tuesday night, and some confusion apparently arose in reporting the matter. The stipendiary held a special Court, cancelled the murder charge, and remanded Careless on a charge of inflicting grievous bodily harm. Later in the evening Young died in hospital.

BARONESS AND TRIP TO PARIS.

Owing to the illness of the Baroness de Pallandt, the case in which Dr. Ernest Villiers Appleby, an American medical man, is suing her for £4,083, alleged to be due on two bills which he backed, was adjourned yesterday for three weeks.

It was stated that the Baroness was suffering from asthma.

The Swedish battleship *Topperheben* ran aground yesterday morning, says *Reuter*, when entering Sandhamn.



Lady Fingall.

An Irish Hostess.
Lord and Lady Fingall are spending the winter in London, having taken a house in South Kensington. Usually they are at Killeen, in Meath, for the hunting season, both being well known in Irish hunting fields. Lady Fingall, who was Miss Daisy Burke, is clever and good-looking, and greatly interested in the home industries of Co. Meath. Her second daughter, Lady Henrietta Plunkett, is a debutante this season. Like one or two other debutantes of 1914, including Miss Pretymann, Lady Henrietta has already made an informal entrance into society in the country.

A "Gipsy Love" Romance.

Mr. Gordon Yates, who is appearing as Jorsi, the gipsy, in Mr. George Edwardes's "Gipsy Love" company at present appearing in Peterborough, has just married Miss Sybil Coulthurst, who appears as Ilona. It will be remembered that in the piece Ilona, the pretty daughter of a Rumanian nobleman, elopes with Jorsi on the day of her betrothal to a young Hungarian officer.

Railwaymen Musicians.

The railwaymen's concert at the Albert Hall on February 28 in aid of the Railway Benevolent Institution, which the King and Queen have promised to attend, promises to be one of the most novel events of the musical season. The orchestra of 200 and the choir of 600 will be composed entirely of railwaymen of all grades and classes—there will even be shunters among the violinists and engine-drivers among the tenors. The combined forces will be conducted by Mr. Gallo-way, who is a director of the G.E.R.

Signs of Spring.

Tiny little bouillonnières of English snowdrops—perhaps half a dozen in a bunch, tied with an ivy leaf—were sold in a West End shop in London yesterday. Small bunches of buttercups were also offered for sale at 3d. a bunch.

Valuable Wagner Autographs.

People in possession of Wagner's letters should not lightly part with them, as their value from the autograph collector's point of view is continually on the increase. Any good letter of the famous composer will bring ten guineas.

The New Socialist.

Sir George Kekewich is making his debut on the Socialist platform to-morrow. Hitherto he has mostly occupied himself with educational affairs. A former secretary to the Education Board, Sir George can speak plainly and to the point, and for long the side of his old department owing to his trenchant criticism. He is one of the old Devonshire family of Peamore, near Exeter, and a nephew of General R. C. Kekewich, who was in command at Kimberley throughout the siege.



Sir George Kekewich.

DUCHESS RESCUED.

Duke of Manchester and Wife Saved from Stranded Yacht—Bound for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt and their yachting party, which included the Duke and Duchess of Manchester and Lord Falconer, have been rescued from the steam yacht *Warrior*, which went ashore off the coast of Colombia.

The *Warrior*, which struck on rocks, sent out a "S. O. S." wireless message, which was picked up by the steamer *Frutera*.

A wireless message received at New York yesterday from Captain Bevan, of the steamer *Almirante*, says the Duke and Duchess and other members of the party are none the worse for their shipwreck adventure. They will arrive in New York by steamer on February 5. The party was rescued by the *Frutera* and transferred to the *Almirante*.

The Duke of Manchester, who was born in 1877 and owns about 70,000 acres, married Helena, daughter of Mr. Eugene Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, in 1900, and they have two sons and two daughters.

The *Warrior* cost £100,000 to build, and, in point of size, ranks tenth amongst the magnificent fleet owned by the millionaire members of the New York Yacht Club. She has eight staterooms, with bath-rooms, boudoirs, a dining saloon, a large deck stateroom and a smoking-room.

Mr. Vanderbilt's party, says the Central News, expected to be away until the spring. (Photographs on page 4.)

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Wanted, a Conductor.

They are still rebuilding Charing Cross Underground Station. I met a well-known musician there yesterday who complained that he was lost. He had actually lost two trains while wandering round trying to find the platform. Perhaps he was thinking of symphonies.

The Feminist and Green Hair.

Miss Cicely Hamilton, the ardent feminist writer, who has so few nice things to say about mankind, is anxious for once that women should not enjoy a monopoly. She thinks men should follow their example and take to green hair. No, no, for once Miss Cicely, we will let poor, persecuted woman have it all her own sweet way.

Mr. Plowden Not Retiring.

I am very glad to be able to state upon the very best authority that Mr. Plowden, the famous police court magistrate, is not going to retire, despite the prominent announcement made in a London morning paper yesterday that he intended doing so shortly. Mr. Plowden has been ill for some time, but when I inquired at his house yesterday I received the

glad tidings that he was much better, and that he hadn't the faintest notion of retiring. For over a quarter of a century Mr. Plowden has sat in judgment at Marylebone Court, and has deservedly earned for himself the title of the Cadi of the district. His pleasant humour, his responsive sympathy, and his broad humanity and justice have made for him a name which will stand among the highest on the honourable list of London magistrates.

Dainty Miss Dombey.

Miss Dolly Dombey, one of the pretty "Marriage Market" girls at Daly's Theatre, is the wife of Daly's clever stage manager, Mr. F. J. Blackman. She has appeared in Mr. George Edwardes's productions for about twelve years, and has also appeared in South Africa. She married Mr. Blackman in Johannesburg, when he went out there to produce musical plays for Mr. Edwardes.

Tangoing by the Pyramids.

A Cairo correspondent tells me they are going strong with the tango in that pleasant city just now. The "teas" in the grillroom of the Continental Hotel are crowded, and the Ghezireh Casino's Thursdays and Fridays, with Mme. Vandeyk heading the bill, are even more popular. It is eastward the course of tango takes its way.

Getting in the Coals.

On the Underground yesterday I met a man who had had the windows of his house broken the day before. He suspected suffragettes, but he was still smiling. "It was splendid," he said, his genial countenance wreathed in smiles; "to break the windows they used lumps of coal."

Looking After Queen Anne.

Recently a correspondent asked: "Who is responsible for looking after the statue of Queen Anne in front of St. Paul's?" Surely the answer is: "The Inspector of Ancient Monuments?" According to Whittaker, he is on the salaried staff of the Civil Service, and might reasonably be expected to do a little something; that is, of course, providing Queen Anne is on the Ancient List.

A Boudoir Box-Office.

There is a delightful room on the second floor of the Waldorf Hotel. It is furnished in the style of Louis XVI. Flowers adorn its chaste carved tables, and charming water-colours in the Watteau tradition hang upon the walls. "What a beautiful boudoir," exclaimed a Russian lady yesterday. "It is not a boudoir at all," I explained, "it is the booking-office for the Blake v. Wells boxing contest."

"Tu-be" or Not "Tu-be."

I see that the new taxicabs are still being built with the elaborate speaking-tube arrangement rigged up inside. It must be intended as part of a scheme of decoration, for never on one single occasion have I been lucky enough to obtain a reply in answer to any instructions I have spoken down the tube. Nor have I ever heard of anyone who was able to use it successfully. The process is a particularly irritating one, as you are shot far past your destination before you discover that the tube is useless. The annoyance is added to by the fact that it is not even of any use as a razor strap.

Duke as Journalist.

The Duke of Manchester, who has had such a curious adventure with the shipwreck of Mr. F. W. Vanderbilt's yacht on the rugged coast of Colombia, could give a good account of the adventure with his pen if he cared to. The Duke has been a journalist in his time, and for a year or more wrote interesting "news stories" for a New York newspaper of large circulation, being attached to its London staff.

The Tivoli's Last Night.

There are likely to be wonderful scenes at the Tivoli on the closing night. The entertainment will probably run until half-past twelve, and to cope with the supper situation Romano's over the way, have secured an extension of licence for that night. Mr. Joseph Wilson hopes to give that last audience a big surprise. What a crowd of old habits will be present, and what a reception "Aggie" Evans will have!

Popularising of Queen's Gate.

Queen's Gate retains all its old popularity as a society residential quarter, and I notice that for a small furnished flat there one must pay twelve guineas.

The Leader's Lot.

A political leader's life, like the life of the Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, Gilbertian policeman, is not a happy one. Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, the leader of the parliamentary Independent Labour Party, must have surely discovered this fact at the Labour Congress held in Glasgow. But he has the Scotch temperament, which is a sort of armour plate against political kicks.

A Serious Person.

Mr. Macdonald is about as far removed from the temperament and ambitions of the average working man as is Lord Curzon or Mr. Chaplin. As a matter of fact, he is not half such a human personage as the "Squire." He started life as a schoolmaster, and he has taken himself and life in general seriously ever since.

He Used To Be Shy.

When he first came to London there was a certain art critic—he is now a respectable, humdrum, married fellow—who used to give "artistic and Bohemian" tea-parties. Most of the guests drank whisky, but a certain diffident and shy young Scotchman always stuck to tea. This was Ramsay Macdonald. He still believes in tea, but not in shyness.

Ben Tillett, the Poet.

As a matter of fact, few, if any, of the outstanding Labour leaders are typical working men. Take Ben Tillett, for example. As a friend of his, I think it a calamity that he is not a poet or a playwright. He has the face and the temperament of the artist, and he is really at his best in artistic circles.

Friends in the Art World.

One of Tillett's friends was the late Richard Middleton, the young and brilliant poet whose collected works have gone into any number of editions since he committed suicide in poverty at a Brussels lodging-house. Tillett always encouraged him. Another of his friends is Frank Harris, who knows more about Shakespeare than anybody else—more than Shakespeare himself, some say.

Foxes Galore.

The Tiverton Foxhounds turned up six foxes on one farm a few days ago. I wonder if this is a record?

What Is Love?

At Murray's the other night Phyllis Dare gave a supper party, and about half-way through a discussion arose as to what is the best definition of love. All sorts of more or less apt definitions were given, but a bright-minded American won the first prize, which, by the way, was three tickets in the next Calcutta Sweep. "Love," he said, "is what makes a man spend £200 on a diamond ring for a girl, while he tries to keep warm in last summer's low-cut shoes!"

THE RAMBLER.

Miss Phyllis Dare.

ARGUED FOR THREE HOURS

Authoress Tells of Long Discussion Over Her Play "A Beggar Bride."

That it was only after she had argued for three hours that her play was accepted was stated by Miss Rosemary Rees, an authoress, who brought an action, before Mr. Justice Warrington yesterday, regarding a melodrama, called "The Beggar Girl's Wedding."

Miss Rees, the daughter of a New Zealand M.P., sued Messrs. Walter and Frederick Melville to obtain redress for alleged infringement of her play, "A Beggar Bride."

Miss Rees said she took her play, "A Beggar Bride," to Mr. Walter Melville, who said he thought of buying it outright. She wanted royalties, however, and, after three hours' argument, she accepted a cheque of £80 for the play, which Mr. Melville said he should call "The Beggar Girl's Wedding."

Later Mr. Melville said he was not going to produce the play, and she disposed of it to Messrs. Morton and Heath, returning Mr. Melville his £80. She recognised "The Beggar Girl's Wedding" in the *Lycium* of her own work. During her cross-examination she said that in some melodrama there was no "character part," and instanced "The Broken Melody," insisting that that piece was melodrama.

The Judge: "What is a melodrama? I have never quite understood what it is."

No one, however, was bold enough to attempt a definition. The hearing was adjourned. (Photographs on page 9.)

TAX ON SENTIMENT.

Profitable Practice of Making Money Out of Friends' Farewells at Stations.

Railway companies are extending their practice of making coppers out of good-bye kisses.

In other words, the number of enclosed stations—those at which a person, wishing to reach a platform to bid good-bye to relatives or friends, has to pay a penny for the privilege—is rapidly increasing.

The public resent the departure. Railway servants themselves condemn it, and one has described it as "a sordid tax on sentiment."

But the railway companies are complacent. They are not allowing sentimental considerations to disturb them. The departure has resulted in a substantial addition to revenue.

The latest station at which the enclosed platform idea has been adopted is Victoria, Manchester, the third largest in the kingdom. Here hundreds of pounds a week are being made out of people who bid farewell to departing travellers.

"I cannot say that I like the change—far from it," remarked a ticket collector to *The Daily Mirror*.

"What makes it worse is that the platform tickets have to be got from penny-in-the-slot machines. People coming up at the last moment, and not knowing that a platform ticket is required, are thrown into a state of excitement when told that they will not be allowed through without one. They dash wildly for the machine, but often the train is moving out before they can obtain the ticket."

DINING-ROOM FIGHT.

Witness in Wife's Suit Says He Fought Out Dispute with Husband.

How a guest objected to a husband's treatment of his wife and "fought it out" on the floor of the dining-room, was told before Mr. Justice Horridge yesterday.

The hearing was continued of the petition of Mrs. Ellen Ford, who asked for a judicial separation, alleging cruelty by her husband, Mr. H. G. Ford, a Bridlington horse-dealer. "Petitioner is a daughter of a major and was formerly a barmaid."

Mr. Henry Sannan, junior, shipbroker, of Hull, said he met Mr. Ford at a Bridlington hotel one Sunday. They went to petitioner's house, where "Mr. Ford used a bad expression to his wife. I think I told him he was not a man and I would not stop in his house another minute."

What did he do?—He said, "I'll show you if I am not a man." And he had a "scrap" in the dining-room. We fought it out on the floor.

Mr. Hume Williams (cross-examining): "What caused Mr. Ford to abuse his wife as you say?—Something trivial about the food."

And after the scrap was over you went together for a motor drive to the coast?

The hearing was adjourned. (Photograph on page 3.)

The Hayling Island Lifeboatmen had six hours' fruitless rowing after putting out in a fog in response to guns which proved to be exercise signals to submarines.

KINGSTON VALE ON SUNDAYS.

This is a pleasant Resort, bordered as it is by Richmond Park on the one side and the Wimbledon Common Extension on the other side. A point of meeting and departure on many fine walks.

It is now served by two routes of motor-buses:—

No. 30A. Kings Cross & Hampton Court.
No. 85. Putney Bridge Stn. & Kingston.

NOTE.

Route No. 30 is now curtailed at Putney High Street. Only 30A proceeds further.

Route No. 85 is now extended to Kingston (Eden Street).

Route No. 101, Somerset House and Hampton Court, is withdrawn for the winter.



The London General Omnibus Co., Ltd.,
Electric Railway House,
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

No. 89

THE BERLITZ SCHOOLS OF LANGUAGES

6 Branches in London

Head Office: 321, Oxford Street, W.

Tele. No., 3,466 Mayfair.

NEW BEGINNERS & ADVANCED CLASSES

(limited to 8 pupils)

IN FRENCH, GERMAN,
ITALIAN, SPANISH,
will start on Monday, February 2,
at 5, 7, and 8 p.m.

BOOK NOW. 50 CLASS LESSONS, £3 15s. 0d.

Private lessons at school or residence may begin at any time.

CALOX

THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER

Even Calox, the most valuable dentifrice there is, cannot protect your teeth properly unless you use it properly—that is, regularly night and morning—and particularly night.

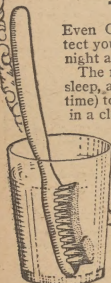
The mischievous mouth-bacilli are doubly industrious while you sleep, and there is nothing so effectual as Calox (used at bedtime) to prevent their labours. The benefit is reaped not only in a clean, sweet mouth on waking, but in longer life for your teeth and less frequent necessity for dental attention.

Send Your Address

and we send a box of Calox free. Ordinarily, Calox is sold in non-wasting metal boxes at 1/4 by all Chemists.

The Calox Tooth Brush is designed to reach every part of every Tooth. Obtainable of all Chemists, 1/-.

G. B. KENT & SONS, LTD.,
75, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.



A box of Clarnico Lily Caramels for each of the winning side. My! That would make the game worth playing. Think of it—cream and sugar and almonds with a coating of lovely chocolate. Ask for

CLARNICO
Lily Caramels

The New Chocolate Ones.

Something really good for discriminating people.

Made by Clarke, Nickolls & Coombs, Ltd., London.

see that (gold corner) on the chocolate packet you buy, it is there to guard you against substitution



Velma

is delicious true chocolate, as true as it is fine, as fine as it is true, the greatest achievement in chocolate yet

In the red packet with the gold corner.



Milka

is the Queen of milk chocolates. A bewitching blend of pure chocolate and full cream milk

In the mauve packet with the gold corner.

THE DISCOVERIES OF THE CENTURY. RADIUM v. CANCER. EAUZATE v. RHEUMATISM.

It is nothing less than extraordinary the number of people who are suffering at the present moment from rheumatism, gout, sciatica, and all uric acid troubles, and, what is worse, it seems that the epidemic is growing. The celebrated French rheumatic specialist, Dr. E. Hayem, of Paris, who was recently in England, was asked if in his country there was a similar epidemic, and he replied that since science had discovered Eauzate his compatriots were more or less free from rheumatism and uric acid troubles, except in the most acute cases of long standing; and these, he maintained, would eventually be conquered by the same means. For the benefit of those who are not aware of this simple cure one has only to make up the following prescription at home at little cost. Pour 5 tablespoonfuls of vinegar on to the yolk of a fresh egg and add 75 grammes of ordinary Eauzate, which you can obtain at your chemist. Mix these ingredients well together, pour a little of this mixture into the palm of your hand, and rub same lightly on to the place where the pain is felt. Repeat this treatment once or twice a day for a few days, and you will find that the pain will entirely disappear, thus constituting a permanent cure.—E.H., M.D.

If you have grey or discoloured hair which you wish to restore to the natural colour try the French colourless preparation, Juvenileau, the famous Continental hair restorer.—(Adv.)

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of
The Daily Mirror are:
25-29, DOVER-STRREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 6100 Holborn (five lines).
PROVINCIAL CALLS: 125 T. London.
TELEGRAMS: ADDRESS: "Reflex," Fleet, London.
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1914.

NO SOLUTION.

WE all know, since Mr. Chamberlain spoke, that there is such a thing as "thinking imperially." There is also, and there was before Mr. Chamberlain spoke, such a thing as dreaming colonially, or having visions of a vanishing-emigrant nature. What dreams, what kind of visions, are those?

You shall know what they are, if you frequent the Picture Palaces, or read popular novels, or go sometimes to melodramas: on such occasions, you will see the bent and broken British working-man (all jobs having failed for him) leaving mother and father at Walworth.

His wife goes with him, weeping. The children also go—dozens of them; for this jobless working-man has impudently held in mind the one maxim in Scripture which there was never any danger of his forgetting—that frequently quoted "be fruitful and multiply," spoken, incalculable ages ago, not to an overcrowded community composed mainly of stifling cities, but to a universe left vacant by a providential cataclysm sent to destroy mankind. The British workman can quote Scripture to his purpose. So you see him, much multiplied, making off to Australia with an immense family—or to Canada, for its all one to him.

And next, in the Picture Palaces, see the glad emigrants arriving in Australia or in Canada.

Immediately they get jobs, or if they're women, immediately they get husbands. They serve for a year or two on a farm, the typical picture being a vast plain of corn which they, in lovely weather, are apparently engaged in mowing or scything down. After a year of mowing, it stands to reason, or rather to imagination, that they make enough money "somehow" to buy farms of their own, and, once have a farm of your own anywhere in the Colonies, and you're on the way to a big fortune. Meanwhile, everybody they left in Walworth has died happily, except an unknown nephew who inherits a million or two, made out of mowing corn.

Such a thing it is to dream colonially, to hold visions of emigrant nature!

Magistrates and other punishing persons have warned us; however, against modelling our lives and shaping our careers by what we see on the Cinema. A Blue Book has just assured us that Australasia doesn't want numbers of middle-aged impoverished "ladies." Canada wants sturdy, laborious domestic servants, but so do we in England. Australia doesn't want heaps of jobless working-men who have failed in the old country. No colony calls out for a continuous flow of failures from the old country. There's no ascertainable demand for Mr. Micawber in Melbourne. The colonies have no faith in that miracle of Sudden Character Transformation whereby, arrived in Melbourne, Micawber ceases to be Micawber and becomes a Mayor. Character rarely changes, even after a sea voyage. *Calam non animus mutant.* Let Micawber stay at home.

There's no denying any longer that the conception of our colonies as superior rubbish heaps on to which what we've no use for can be incessantly shot is not a noble "Imperial" thought of them. And the fatal objection to emigration as a permanent solution of our problem of poverty and over-production of humanity is that in emigration only the best succeed and the best we cannot afford to lose, while the worst are over with us. —W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

LABOUR AND POVERTY.

YOUR leading article in to-day's issue is most timely and useful; for it suggests, as I read it, that the remedy for labour unrest is to face the population question.

About 800 surplus boys and girls enter the labour market for new jobs every day, and this will still be happening even when our birth-rate will have fallen to twenty per 1,000 per annum, for then our death-rate will have fallen to ten. So a birth-rate of fifteen would be ample under present miserable conditions.

The question is simply this: Can we greatly raise wages, or must we encourage the poor not to bring more children into the world than they can easily maintain properly?

Apart from the expense of getting out to new lands, it takes time to develop them, as those on

POINTS FOR EMPLOYERS.

I was greatly interested in the letter of your correspondent who objects to her employer keeping his hat on in her presence, and only wonder that she does not refuse to take letters under those conditions.

As she is a gentlewoman, she should insist upon her employer bowing to her when entering the room, also that he should always walk out backwards, bowing meanwhile, after the Eastern fashion.

Such things a typist should expect from her employer, who pays her to write his letters, and not teach him his manners. —ANTI-PIFFLE.

YOUR correspondent on "Employers' Manners" evidently does not pause to think of the poor employer himself; if she did perhaps she

A FASHIONABLE CONJURING TRICK WHICH ALL WOMEN CAN PERFORM.



There is no feat of conjuring more remarkable at the present time than that whereby a woman can extract from a very small bag an immense collection of miscellaneous objects sufficient to fill a good-sized trunk.—(By Mr. W. K. Heselton.)

the spot know to their cost. Thus, as you so well say, "it is small consolation to you to be told, as you often are, that the Desert of Sahara is empty."

BESSIE DUNLOP, M.B., Ch.B.
Alexandra-court, S.W., January 27.

MISS JANE WOOD.

ON January 6 last you published the portrait of our client, Miss Jane Wood, on a half-page advertisement of Sandow's corsets. Miss Wood desires it to be known that she gave no permission for, and was in no way a party to, the publication of her name or portrait in connection with the Sandow corset. She has, in fact, never worn Sandow corsets.

The unwarranted use which has been made of her photograph has caused great annoyance to her and her relatives and friends, and is, moreover, calculated to mislead the public. Miss Wood has commenced an action against the parties responsible.

[The advertisement was received by our advertisement department in the ordinary way of business, and we had no reason to suspect that the publication of the portrait of Miss Jane Wood, a well-known actress, was unauthorised. We, however, desire to express to Miss Jane Wood our regret for the improper use that was made of her portrait in our columns.—EDITOR.]

might come to the sudden conclusion that he had something just a little more than his manners to think of.

She will no doubt realise that he has his head full of business worries, and that, apart from anything else, may be the cause of his head being covered. Without his hat on he doubtless could not think. —E. Z.

BEFORE THE SPRING.

Dip down upon the northern shore.
O sweet new year delaying long;
Thou dost expectant nature wrong:
Delaying long, delay no more.

What stays thee from the clouded noons?
Thy sweetness from its proper place?
Can trouble live with April days,
Or sadness in the summer moons?

Bring crocus, bring the foxglove spike,
The little speedwell's darling blue,
Deep tulips daisied with dery dew,
Laburnums, dropping-wells of fire.

O thou, new year, delaying long,
Delayest the sorrow in my blood,
That longs to burst a frozen bud
And flood a fresher throat with song.

—TENNYSON.

LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

Opinions of Those Who Have Failed or Succeeded in Reconciling the Two.

"REASON" might as well have asked whether love could be killed by business, politics, dress, golf or by any other feature of our daily lives! Surely it is a low ideal of love which would make it subject even to life itself—let alone to any of life's vicissitudes.

Love—true love—is superior to and independent of marriage, business and all the rest of it, and this would not be disproved were there twenty times the number of unhappy marriages, for whatever it is that may be killed by marriage or anything else, that something is not love.

LAURENCE WALTER,
Tatsfield, Surrey.

IN my short experience of married life I find that the trouble lies in the things that come after. My wife has the maternal instinct to an abnormal degree. Result—the babies take up all her interest.

In our early days, she knew what I was doing—even advised me occasionally—a flattering interest to a man.

Now I feel lost!

A friend of my wife's leaves her only child with nurses—she sometimes does not see him for days. He is an invalid now—simply through neglect. Why should a servant take upon herself the responsibilities of a mother? I sometimes wonder if her husband is happy. He gets too much of what I want—half the interest my children get would have kept his child healthy. A little reason and I take it two marriages would have remained happy. —T.

MAY I be permitted to add, respecting your column, "Marriage v. Love," that your readers have not given the young folk much encouragement respecting the future to which some of us look forward. If "Tired Married Man" is right when he says one tires of everything in time, even of a wife, there is, indeed, very little to anticipate.

I cannot but think that if man and wife really love each other (and by love I do not mean a passing passion, for which it is often mistaken) their love will live as long as they. —C. Chiswick.

IN answer to "Reason," it seems to me that he is trying to prove one statement by means of two or three other statements that require almost as much proof as the original one, which proof is not provided, and, moreover, is, I venture to think, unobtainable.

"Children are a greater bone of contention than anything else."

Are they? My experience shows differently. "Married couples are generally indifferent."

Are they?

The constant bickering over household affairs which he quotes, even if that be general, hardly proves that the original

It may be the result of love is dead or dying, many things—indigestion and consequent bad temper, among others.

That divorcees are increasing in number proves nothing, as it is an unfortunate circumstance which I think "Reason" will readily allow, that a regrettable percentage of marriages are contracted without any feeling of true love. "And what does not exist cannot be destroyed!" —CONSTANT.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 28.—Amateurs unacquainted with the new white Jerusalem artichokes should certainly give this vegetable a trial. They are, of course, extremely easy to grow, doing well in almost any soil and situation.

They should be set about three feet apart. Let it be remembered what a handsome and useful screen Jerusalem artichokes can make for the summer garden.

Horsedradish can also be planted early next month. Set small pieces of root in deeply-dug soil, placing them about a foot deep and the same distance apart. —E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Character is a perfectly educated will. —MONTAIGNE.

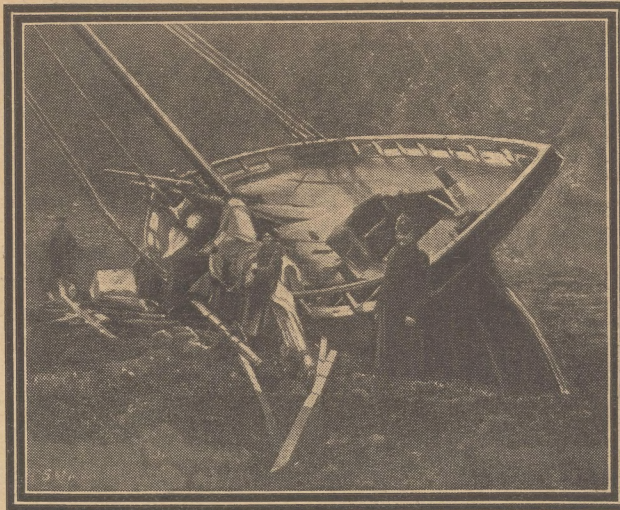
Powdered Hair Fashion



Powdered hair the fashion.

The powdering of the hair, both in the afternoon and the evening, is becoming increasingly popular in Paris. The tilted hat is the very latest shape, and has the strings fastened under the brim.—(Photographs by Talbot.)

PILOT CUTTER WRECKED.



The Grace Darling, a pilot cutter, washed ashore at Abbotsham Cliffs, near Westward Ho. When the wreck was found, sails were set and there was every sign of a hurried departure of the crew, who fortunately were all saved.

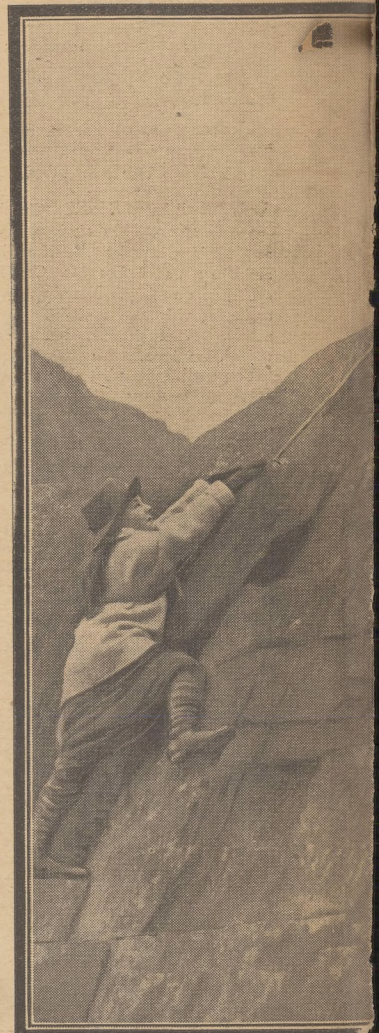


Tilted hats for the spring.



The "snail shell" hat.

Six-Year-Old Cragsmen



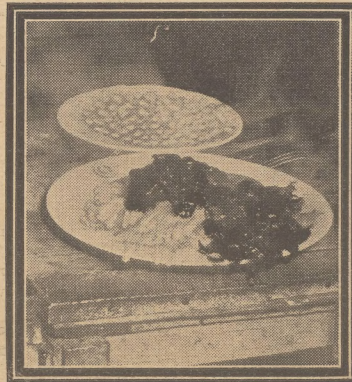
Master Owen Rawson Owen, of Pen-y-pas, in the cragsman in the country. He has already climbed helping a little companion up a difficult piece of rock. The youngster carries a miniature ice-axe and

£100 FOR THE IDEAL HORSESHOE.



The Roads Improvement Association offered a £100 prize for the ideal horseshoe. Judging of some 800 shoes submitted for competition is here shown.

"THE 3d. RITZ": LONDON RESTAURANT WH



Mutton, potatoes, cabbage and beans, 4d.



A waitress.



A corner of the dining.

Clerkenwell possesses a restaurant which is familiarly known to its patrons as "the 3d. Ritz," as this small sum will purchase you any kind of dinner. George Jacob, the proprietor, who serves about 1,300 3d. dinners a week,

"Hardening" Children

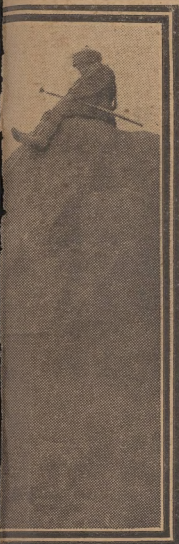


Boy with bare legs and no hat walking in Kensington Gardens.



A fashionable dress for little girls condemned by many doctors. They say that the bare legs and knees should not be exposed.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

CRAIGSMAN.



who acts as a guide little girl up a difficult easy climbed many of n's peaks.

The Melville Brothers Sued by An Authoress



The mad doctor prepares a poisonous draught.



Miss Rosemary Rees.



Mr. Frederick Melville.



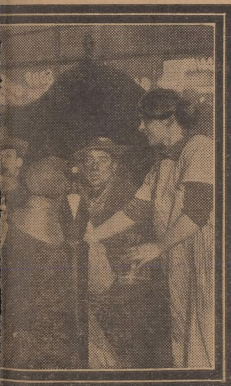
Mr. Walter Melville.



The villain arrives too late to forbid the wedding.

Messrs. W. and F. Melville, the well-known producers of drama, were defendants in an action brought against them by Miss Rosemary Rees, an authoress, concerning that successful Lyceum production, "The Beggar Girl's Wedding." Mr. Younger, K.C., counsel for the plaintiff, stated that, according to the view he was to present, it was a case of plain and undoubted plagiarism.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

CH SERVES NEARLY 230 DINNERS EVERY DAY.



room at dinner time.



Mr. Jacob.



Roast mutton, potatoes and cabbage, 3d.

tables. Extras are 1d. George Jacob, the proprietor, who serves about 1,300 3d. dinners a week, is known as "The Threepenny Dinner King."—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

CAMBRIDGE TOO GOOD FOR THE ARMY.



A good tackle in the Rugby match between Cambridge University (16 points), and the Army (9 points), at Richmond, yesterday. The Army fifteen are meeting the Navy at Queen's Club next month.

THE PAGE THAT HAS SOMETHING EVERY DAY FOR EVERY WOMAN.

SERVICES THAT ATTRACT NURSES.

What Trained Women Must Do to Get on Naval and Indian Staffs.

WITH THE TERRITORIALS

(ELEVENTH ARTICLE BY NURSE ASHEY.)

Many girls think that a St. John's Ambulance training is quite sufficient to fit them for a post in the Territorial force nursing service. This is not so.

Applicants must be fully-trained nurses. They must be between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-five and they must be actually engaged in nursing duties.

Territorial nurses will serve in one of the nineteen general hospitals set aside in England or in one of the four hospitals set aside in Scotland for the use of Territorials in the event of their being called up. The pay is:—

	A Year.
Nurse	£40 to £45
Sister	£40 to £45
Matron	£75 to £150
Matron-in-charge	£105 to £150
Principal Matron, Gratuity according to service.	

The Territorial Hospital will be run on military lines. The different ranks of the nurses will be indicated by stripes upon their sleeves.

TRAINING MEN AS NAVAL NURSES.

Many women aspire to positions in Queen Alexandra's Royal Naval Nursing Service, but few vacancies occur. Our wars at sea have been very few in recent years, and it is not deemed necessary to have a very large number of naval nurses. The chief work of the naval nurse is the training of the sick berth staff—male nurses for the battle ships.

Candidates for admission must have trained "in a hospital of the first rank, having a first-class school for nurses attached." They must, as in the other services, be between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-five.

The pay, in addition to furnished quarters, uniform, fuel and light is:—

	A Year.
Nursing Sisters	£40 to £45
Superintendent Sister	£70 to £100
Head Sisters	£105 to £150

In addition, there are allowances in lieu of provisions and washing, of 15s. to 19s. a week at home and 21s. to 25s. when abroad. A form of application is supplied by the Admiralty, and candidates are appointed on six months' probation. They are, of course, liable to be called upon for service abroad.

WHAT INDIA OFFERS.

Perhaps one of the most attractive fields for the nurse is that of Queen Alexandra's Military Nursing Service for India. There are four lady superintendents, sixteen senior nursing sisters and seventy-one nursing sisters. The average number of yearly applications is twenty, and the average number of vacancies is seven.

The regulations are such as to secure a high standard of training, although they are less stringent than in the Military Nursing Service. Pay commences on the day on which the nurse sets sail for India. The pay for women with less than five years' service is:—

Nursing Sister	175 rupees per month
Senior Nursing Sister	200 rupees per month

For those of over five years' service:—

Nursing Sister	200 rupees per month
Senior Nursing Sister	225 rupees per month

After fifteen years' service nursing sisters receive a pension of £50 per annum, senior nursing sisters £50 per annum, and lady superintendents £120 per annum, and there are three increases for every additional year's service up to twenty. There is free passage out and home again, and travelling expenses between the nurse's residence and the port of embarkation. After engagement for a second, third, or fourth term of five years' service a nurse may be granted one year's leave on two-thirds pay, with free passage.

Former articles in this series appeared on November 20 and 27, December 4, 11, 18 and 24, and January 1, 8, 15 and 22.

SECRETS OF A COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

A Simple Prescription by which a Specialist Quickly Restored Hundreds of Ruined Complexions

At a recent conference of specialists an interesting discussion took place in regard to the ways and means for beautifying and removing bad complexions, and the experts in this line all agreed to the great value of what is known among specialists as Floxolin Lotion. A well-known skin and complexion specialist present gave some wonderful instances of cases where his patients had restored their disfigured complexions in an exceedingly short time by applying this lotion, which consists of two ounces of rose water, one dram of tincture Benzoïn and two ounces Flowers of Oxozin, and can be prepared by any chemist, many of whom keep it put ready for use under the name of Floxolin Lotion. He advised the application of the lotion night and morning with a soft cloth or sponge, and said that he had never known it to fail in remarkably improving the complexion and removing all skin blemishes in a few days. It is particularly valuable in all cases when the face has been chapped by exposure to wind and weather, and quickly restores the soft, peach-like bloom of youth, even to complexions that have been apparently ruined beyond all hope of redemption.—(Adv.)

THREE GIRLS IN A FLAT.

How Should the Weekly Sum Be Expended on Food?—A Criticism.

Apparently the London business girl of to-day would rather share a little flat with some comrades than live in lodgings.

That is the conclusion reached after the perusal of the large number of letters received by *The Daily Mirror* regarding the two articles on this page last week, showing how three girls, each earning £1 a week, may share a flat. While most asked for further information, which has been sent, a number criticised the figures of expenditure given.

Here, for instance, is a typical criticism from Miss Lydia Mills, New Malden:—

"If the girls have lunch out £1 4s. weekly is too much to allow for food, £1 being ample. On the other hand, 6s. each weekly for dress and pocket

TULLE NIGHTDRESSES

One of the Many Novelties Women Are Being Asked to Buy.

What has struck you most during the January sales?

One observer, sent round by *The Daily Mirror* to record her impressions, was struck by the greatly extended use of tulle.

One innovation was a nightdress made entirely of fine white tulle of a yard and a half width, heavily embroidered round the bottom with white silk floss. The short elbow-length sleeves and yoke were also of tulle with broad bands of pale pink ribbon underneath.

Tulle was used on other nightdresses in deep-pleated frills on fine linen or muslin garments. After the pretty bronze-coloured shoe that was

LORD NEWTON'S HEIR MARRIED YESTERDAY.



The Hon. Richard Leigh, Lord Newton's heir, and the Hon. Helen Winifred Moseley-Thompson, second daughter of Lord and Lady Knaresborough, leaving St. Peter's, Eaton-square, after their wedding yesterday. There was a large and distinguished gathering at the church.

money is too little if they have to have food out. The sum, I think, should be 7s. weekly.

This is how the £1 might be spent:—

Meat	5	Bacon	2
Vegetables	6	Eggs	1
Potatoes	0	Cheese	0 10
Fruit	0 9	Fish or any other	0
Tea	0 11	Supper for ten or	2
Cocoa or coffee	0 7	suppers	6
Supper	1 2	Matches, soap, and	0 6
Milk	2	soap	0 6
Bread	2		
Butter	1 2	Total	£1 0 0

"Five shillings is ample for a nice joint, which would do for a hot dinner on Saturday or Sunday

MARRYING A SOLDIER TO-DAY.



Miss Audrey Clive, daughter of Colonel Somerset Clive, who is to be married in Cairo to-day to Captain A. L. Davis, Gordon Highlanders.—(Swaine.)

Miss Bertie Carey, daughter of Mr. Carey, of Syne, Capel, Surrey, to marry to-day to Mr. Garth Spooner, of Edinacraig, Perthshire.—(Swaine.)

(according to season), could come 'up cold on Monday, and appear as a lush, as mince or rissoles on Tuesday.

"Of course, if they used tea they would not want coffee or cocoa, and on that and other little things they could save on so as to have more for supper."

Even young bachelors have been stirred to yearnings for independence by the articles. "Could not three men in a flat do equally well?" asks one, in appealing for guidance. But we are afraid the bachelors would flee when the questions of cooking and house cleaning faced them.

INFLUENZA CAN'T RESIST IT,

Read the statement of Mrs. S. Colburn, Chapel House, Brabourne, Ashford, Kent, and experiment no longer:—"With Kephaldol I got over the Influenza much quicker than I have done before, as I have had it every year for the last ten years. After other attacks I always found my heart very weak, but this time—thanks to Kephaldol—I have not noticed it."

That seems to be the experience of every one. Chemists say it's a pleasure to sell Dr. Stohr's Kephaldol, as it does the work. Its effects are rapid, certain and safe.—(Adv.)

so fashionable in the summer and autumn has come a bronze-coloured button boot with a cloth upper of the same colour.

Another new boot, to match the begonia and emerald green costumes so much worn, is made of a strong silk in these shades with a patent leather vamp appearing only in front and a narrow band of the patent leather, sewn to the silk, which starts on each side of the instep and meets in the back half-way up the boot.

A very pretty evening shoe is of primrose-coloured brocade worked in gold thread. On each side of the shoe are three narrow bands of primrose-coloured suede, which, sewn close together at the sole on each side of the instep, gradually get farther apart towards the closing and are fastened with a fanlike arrangement of platinum and diamonds placed very flat. The straps give an open-work effect to the shoe.

Some new fans have come out in the shape of eight or ten curled ostrich feathers of different sizes, and in two shades, such as dark blue tipped with emerald green or black tipped with crimson. The frame of the blue and green fan is of worked Australian jade, the black and crimson is done in red coral.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 81.



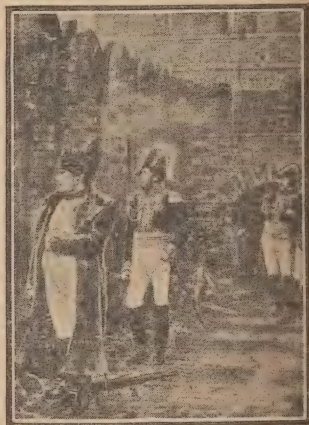
Arch and winsome! Do you recognise the lady? No names are given in this competition, and prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of the names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing.—(Dover's Studios.)

A £30,000 History of the Nations

THE PAST AS A LIVING PRESENT.

2,500 FINE PICTURES.

To have scenes of every nation at all periods of history, from 10,000 years ago up to the present day, brought before one's eyes by means of beautiful illustrations, whilst one sits comfortably in an armchair, and to be able to learn the fascinating history of each, without a break, in the course of only an hour or two, is a thing which thousands of people in this country will welcome. But this has been an unheard-of luxury until to-day—the publication day of Part I. of "Hutchinson's History of the Nations," a sumptuous work, costing over £30,000, which Messrs. Hutchinson and Co. are publishing serially, in fortnightly parts, at the exceptionally low price of 7d., to place it within the reach of all. To-day, the public for the first time since the world began, can purchase a popular, concise, pictorial and authoritative account of each nation without a break, from the earliest times to the present day.



By permission of the Berlin Photographic Co. NAPOLEON WATCHING THE FIRE OF MOSCOW.

"The Kremlin was surrounded by fire, its windows burst with the heat, and it was only with great difficulty that Napoleon's own quarters were preserved."

Its contributors are the World's greatest historians, who have a message to deliver, and know how to deliver that message properly. The result is that the work is not only most valuable and instructive, but exceedingly fascinating.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of illustrations in a history, for by their means one can retain thousands of incidents in one's memory which otherwise would be forgotten. "Hutchinson's History of the Nations" is sumptuously illustrated throughout with some 2,500 magnificent illustrations.

Pictures have been obtained at enormous expense from private collections as well as from the public collections in Museums and Galleries in the different countries. In addition, hundreds of pictures have been specially painted by eminent artists. Never before has such a sumptuous collection of historical paintings been given to the reading public. There are pictures of every description—naval, military, social and biographical—which cannot fail to be treasured by every home.

Another fine feature is the number of beautiful coloured plates. Each of these has been painted by well-known artists, and, alone, is worth more than 7d., the cost of the entire part. In addition, many Maps and Tables, giving dates of the most important events in each Nation's history, will be included.

The entire work, including its 2,500 illustrations, will be exquisitely printed on the finest English art paper, specially made by a well-known mill, and should prove an invaluable asset and a lasting source of pleasure and instruction to every home.

Part I, which needs to be seen to be appreciated, is now on sale at any Newsagent's or Bookseller's. It is the most wonderful value that has ever been given for sevenpence. There are 64 magnificent pictures on Art Paper, 2 Coloured Plates, a Map and a Table of Leading Events.

The letterpress includes a popular Introduction, and the early history of the Egyptians, by Professor Flinders Petrie, who gives a mass of new knowledge on this wonderful nation never before published.

As there is an unprecedented demand for "Hutchinson's History of the Nations," even prior to publication, Part I. should be ordered immediately by those who desire to obtain a copy of the first impression, which is superbly printed from the original blocks.

A Fine Art Prospectus will be sent post free on application, mentioning "The Daily Mirror," to the publishers—Messrs. Hutchinson and Co., 34-36, Paternoster Row, London.—(Adv.)

NEW SERIAL
What Every Woman Forgets.
By HENRY FARMER.
THE CHARACTERS.

FRITZ KAVANAGH, a young man of twenty-five, travelling before, falling down to a political career. He is on his
MICHAEL CLOAN known as "Rajah" Cloan, owner of vast plantations in the East.
CAROLINE CLOAN, Cloan's sister, a militant suffragette.
REGGIE LOMBARD, Kavanagh's cousin.

THE STORY.
The story opens on board the Mooltana, bound for India. Kavanagh makes the acquaintance of Suzanne Cloan, who is going out to Ceylon to join her husband. Kavanagh perceives at once that she is unhappy. He suspects that "Rajah" Cloan, by over-riding of native labour and with the reputation of a bully is not a suitable husband for a woman with the ideal and temperament of Mrs. Cloan. Before the ship has reached Colombo Kavanagh has fallen deeply in love with Mrs. Cloan. He realises that she, too, is not indifferent to him, but so vainly covered her eyes.

Eight months afterwards Kavanagh is back in London and meets Cloan at his club. The "Rajah" asks the young man to dinner at his house, and actuated by a desire to renew his acquaintance with Mrs. Cloan Kavanagh accepts. But when he arrives at the house he finds Cloan hopelessly drunk. He discovers that this is the cause of Suzanne's unhappiness.
After the meal Cloan falls into a drunken sleep, and Kavanagh joins Mrs. Cloan in the drawing-room. He finds her weeping bitterly. Swept by compassion and affection for her, his arms are round her, and, catching passion, sympathy and a man's craving to protect a woman.
And then, suddenly, her body becomes cold. She stares past him. He realises with a shock that she is awake. The door is open. "Rajah" Cloan stands on the threshold, staring himself, his hand on the door handle, forward to attack Kavanagh, but trips, falls and strikes his head heavily.
"Concussion results. Kavanagh does his best for the "Rajah," and a doctor is called. The young man leaves the house, but that night, Cloan not having recovered consciousness.

When Kavanagh arrives at his flat he finds Reggie Lombard waiting to see him. A remark from Lombard leads Kavanagh to the discovery that he has been deceived. He overcoat from the "Rajah's" house in mistake for his own. He puts his hand in the pocket and brings out a note. It is a short love letter, signed "Rajah," and the signature is "Almeo," and the address on the note, "The Nook, Dalmeida Place."

Kavanagh puts the note away, but it is brought back to him and when Lombard tells him that he has got entangled with this same woman. Her husband goes by the name of De Castro and Smith, is blackmailing Lombard, and the latter asks Kavanagh to help him. He wonders whether Cloan, too, is being blackmailed. However, he promises to help. The following morning, however, Kavanagh and Lombard read in the paper that De Castro has been found murdered. Kavanagh is shocked. Chief Inspector Ross, of Scotland Yard, investigates the murder. He has found a man named John Smith, who has murdered many women, and asks Mr. Fenimore, the manager of the World-wide Film Company, to throw them on the screen for him.

CHAPTER VIII. (continued).
"To do with the flat mystery?" asked Fenimore, of the World-wide Film Co., putting two and two together.
He knew Slew was in charge of the case, and John Smith, the murdered man, was said to have been employed by a Parisian film agency. Consequently Slew's visit and request appeared significant.
"That's so," said Mr. Slew in his quiet, deep-voiced voice. "But this is entirely between ourselves, please!"
That was enough. Slew knew his man. He had availed himself of Fenimore's services on more than one occasion, when engaged in suppressing an illicit traffic in objectionable films, imported from the Continent and exhibited secretly. How Mr. Slew, with no other disguise than a dark hat and a white necktie, and an assumed air of semi-intoxication and general depravity, was accosted in a notorious saloon bar by an alien tout for one of these exhibitions, with the result that certain premises off Chancery-lane were raided without a moment's slipping through the police net, is another story.
Fenimore led the way to the Bijou picture theatre, as a rule only used for trade exhibitions.
Mr. Slew locked the door, opening his suitcase. It contained four films, enclosed in circular cases of japanned metal. The cases bore neither trade-mark, name of any firm, nor title of the subject, and this was unusual, though such anonymity had been a feature in the case already mentioned. The films had been discovered in the room in the murdered man's flat, styled Bluebeard's Chamber by the caretaker. A key found on the murdered man had given Mr. Slew access. The box-like little room had contained no grim relics of dispatched wives to justify the caretaker's name for it, but, as well as the four films, Slew found there a number of wigs, several very contrasted suits of clothes and hats, and some theatrical gowns. He had spent a long time over this assortment. He had not missed a pocket. In one case he detected something that had slipped through a hole in a coat pocket and worked its way between lining and cloth. A fountain pen. Slew, apparently almost meticulously, had tried the nib on paper. In this way, however, he ascertained that the ink was violet-coloured.
Each one of the four film-cases had been examined most minutely for finger-prints, without result.
Slew's left eye had been removed after injuries received in a struggle with a desperado. But his seeing eye served him better than most men's. His pair, and his glass substitute was such a skilled piece of workmanship that, normally, it was not distinguishable as such, though there was a noticeable discrepancy sometimes when the real eye became concentratedly bright and the glass one remained cold and expressionless. As a precaution against accidents Slew carried a spare eye, nested snugly in a pillbox.
He had already examined several yards of each film, holding up the film to the light, but this was rather like examining microscopic slides without a microscope lens.
He stooped over his suitcase, and picked up one of the film-cases and turned it over. It was the one he wanted.
"12/6/13" was scratched very minutely and

(Translation, Dramatic, and all other rights reserved. Copyright, U.S.A.)

finely on the back of the case, as with pin or needle.
When he examined the case minutely Slew had none; but he had come upon these figures. He took it that they stood for June 13, 1913.
"If you please," he said, handing the case to Fenimore. His manners were very good when time permitted. He wanted to see the film magnified, in detail and in motion.
As Fenimore, tingling with curiosity, fitted the film to the apparatus, Slew seated himself on an orthodox tip-up plush-covered seat. There was something impressive about his back view, about the strong, fine shoulders and the poise of the iron-grey head.
His expression became contemplative. He stroked his moustache absently. When he tugged his moustache, Mrs. Slew, most charming and devoted of wives, knew that James was worried.
Now he was reviewing synoptically the chief features of the Bunter-street mystery. He was only at the outset of his investigations; but at present he did not possess a single direct clue. John Smith's murder. There was nothing distinctive, individual or peculiar about the commission of the crime, though the motive was indicated. John Smith had been shot, and a hurried search had been made in the room where the body was found. The bullet had been extracted and measurements taken, but these at present only established the bore—a small one—of the weapon used, though it might play a highly important part later. Slew was notoriously careful and exclusive in his work, but the only finger-prints found corresponded with the dead man's. According to medical evidence at least twenty-four hours had elapsed between death and the discovery of the body. Giles, the caretaker, asked if he had seen a person who had been Smith alive, as the latter was descending his basement flat.

Slew, however, had ascertained that when John Smith took the flat in Gorth Manners he was provided with two latch-keys to the front door. One had been found lying under the dead man's left hand. But most careful search had failed to discover the duplicate. His revolver, every chamber loaded, he had tucked into his belt. The bullet was in the chamber. It was a case of suicide. These facts had provided Slew with material for reconstructing the crime.
He believed that the murderer had gained access to the flat by means of the duplicate key, and was in the act of searching the sitting-room, when Smith admitted himself, and found the intruder in the room. His body had been found near the door. It was impossible to decide whether he had whipped out his revolver in defence or aggressively. His coat was not scorched, but grains of burnt powder were imbedded in it.
There was evidence of a hurried search, but nothing had been broken open. The dead man's keys were found on him. Slew was chary of leaping at conclusions prematurely, though he was quick enough to do so at crucial moments, when swift conclusion and action upon it were essential. But he did not believe that the intruder had obtained what he—or she—wanted. There was nothing at present to indicate the sex of the assassin, and Slew was assuming nothing definitely. But his own experience, reaped from a big field, that women, when they bought such things, favoured small pistols, and the extracted bullet indicated a small bore.
The papers and letters found on the premises under lock and key revealed John Smith to be an unpleasant scoundrel, but furnished no direct clue to the crime, though furnishing material on which to base inquiries in various quarters.
Reckless in the same manner, sweating coldly and appealing to Fritz Kavanagh for advice, had pictured certain letters written to Buona Ayres, as she figured in the playbills while she played a minor part in the Grand opera. "What's Yours?" letters signed "Bimbo," falling into the hands of police and being subsequently read out in court, to the amusement of everybody, and appearing in print, and perhaps reaching the eyes of "her," though away in far Ceylon. "Her"—she with the sunshine hair and deep blue eyes, sometimes demure, sometimes twinkling mischievous.

But no such letters had come into Mr. Slew's hands; not even the copies that John Smith, alleging himself to be Mr. de Castro, Buona Ayres's husband, had shown the wretched Reggie.
"Ready?" asked Fenimore eagerly. The film was fitted.
"Go ahead, sir," said Mr. Slew.
There was a click. The Bijou theatre went dark, save for a thin sword-blade of light and the white screen that it struck. There was a faint spluttering and hissing, and the subdued whirr of revolving motion.
Slew leaned back and folded his arms. No preliminary exhibition of trade-mark, name of firm or title, appeared on the slightly tremulous screen.
A scene was imaged.
Water in the foreground; in the middle distance a hewn sloping slightly from the bank, the edge of which was timbered landing-stage wise, projecting from it a spring diving-board, to one side of it ladderlike steps disappearing into the water; in the background blurred rather and somewhat out of focus, was the ground-floor of some building in the projecting roof of a verandah overlooking French windows dark.

Slew's seeing eye might have been a camera lens, and in his brain a sensitive plate. His power of memory accurately had been developed by years of practice. He did so, almost automatically. The next moment he leaned forward, and rested an arm on the seat in front of him.
A figure was shaping dimly at one of the opened French windows.
As it advanced from the shadows of the verandah it came into better focus and stronger light.
(Continued on page 13.)

BEGIN TO-DAY.

"Yes, I'm an Albulactin Baby—rather!"
Give your baby Albulactin—mixed with diluted cow's milk—and he won't give you a moment's trouble or anxiety. He will just thrive and grow and put on weight as if you were feeding him yourself. And he will always be "merry and bright," like this little fellow.
Albulactin is the vital albumin of mother's milk—nothing else. That is why it is almost as good as mother's milk: You just mix it with ordinary cow's milk and water—or, if you prefer, with dried or condensed milk—and there you have a fluid with the same natural properties as mother's milk. You really should try it! It will do your baby a world of good, and we will gladly send you a Trial Supply free of charge.

"The result was amazing!"
Let yours be an Albulactin Baby. Send a post-card for a Free Sample.
And this is only one case out of thousands upon thousands which have been reported to us. Many are from mothers of high rank, such as Lady Howard de Walden, whose twins have been fed from Albulactin.
You will find many such cases in "King Baby"—the book which we will send with your Free Sample of Albulactin. It tells you everything that a mother should know about infant-feeding, and you are certain to find it useful and interesting.
Just drop us a postcard, mentioning this paper, and we will send you—absolutely free and post-paid—a copy of this book and a Trial Bottle of Albulactin. (All Chemists sell it from 1/6d. a bottle.) Address: A. Walling and Co., proprietors of Albulactin, Sanatogen, etc., 12 Chancery Street, London, W.C.

WHAT TO DO FOR SORE THROAT.
Some Good Advice by a Specialist.

As there seems to be a regular epidemic of Sore Throats this winter, the following valuable recipe will be welcomed by many. A sore throat is a dangerous complaint to trifle with, as the bronchial tubes lead directly to the lungs and the disease often travels along these tubes into the lungs and there sets up an inflammation that invariably results in serious lung trouble.
At the first sign of soreness in the throat or around the tonsils you should secure from your chemist 1oz. of Parment (Double Strength) and take this home and add to it 1 pint of hot water and 1/2 oz. of moist sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day. This will give instant relief and will usually cure the worst throat within forty-eight hours. The healing and soothing qualities of this formula are unequalled, and every person suffering with a bad throat should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.
IMPORTANT.—In ordering Parment from your chemist you should specify that you want Double Strength. Should he not have it in stock, write to the International Laboratories, Carlton House, Great Queen-street, London, W.C., who make a speciality of it. (Adv't.)

Golden Shred Marmalade
a Brilliant Success.
ROBERTSON—Only Maker.

Chilblains
For Chilblains and other troubles due to cold and damp weather, POND'S EXTRACT is infallible. Just bathe the part affected, then cover with a bandage or compress moistened with the EXTRACT. The beneficial effects will be felt immediately—such are the highly antiseptic and strong healing powers of POND'S EXTRACT.
POND'S EXTRACT is particularly good for Catarrh, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and other Winter Ailments. Spicidit, too, for Cuts, Burns, Sprains, Inflammation, Piles, Stiffness, Swellings, etc. For comfort when shaving just put a few drops on the shaving brush when lathering and on your face after you have shaved.
POND'S EXTRACT has 70 years' world-wide reputation for purity, strength and efficacy, and every genuine bottle bears the name.
POND'S EXTRACT is sold only in sealed bottles, 1/6d. 2/6d. and 4/6d. by all Chemists and Stores, or direct from Pond's Extract Co., (Dept. 36), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.
Pond's Extract
The Old Family Doctor.

A DELICIOUS CUP OF COCOA

Made in a Moment.

Take a teaspoonful of Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk, mix to a smooth paste with a little hot water, add boiling water as required, and you have in a moment a delicious cup of Cocoa nourishing and sustaining—in fact, a meal in itself.

Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk is an excellent thing for the brain worker, for those who suffer from "nerves" or insomnia, and for the busy man or woman who at times requires some light, sustaining form of nourishment to take the place of a regular meal.

But perhaps its most valuable property is that it is very easily digested and can be taken without the least discomfort even by those who have to diet themselves with care and are unable to take tea, coffee, or cocoa in the ordinary form.

Tins, 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d., of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 3d. POST FREE.

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent, by return, post free, for 3d. Mention "The Daily Mirror" and address: Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143A, New Bond-st., London.

SAVORY & MOORE'S COCOA & MILK

TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT

If you are over-stout the cause of your stoutness is the lack of oxygen-carrying power in the blood and faulty assimilation of food. Too little is being made into the harder tissue of muscle and too much into little globules of fat. Therefore, you should correct the malassimilation and increase the oxygen-carrying power of the blood. To do this, go to any good chemist and get oil of orlaine in capsule form, and take one capsule after each meal and one at bedtime till your weight is reduced to what it should be on all parts of the body. The effect of oil of orlaine in capsule form is remarkable as a weight reducer, and it is perfectly safe.—E. J. T.—(Advt.)

The Quickest, Simplest Cough Cure Easily and Cheaply Made at Home. Saves You 10/-

This recipe makes a pint of cough syrup—enough to last a family a long time. You couldn't buy as much or as good cough syrup for 12s. 6d.

Simple as it is, it gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. It is pleasant to take—and never hurts. Children like it. Excellent, too, for colds, influenza, whooping cough, croup, chest soreness, and throat and lung troubles.

Mix one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar with one breakfast cup of hot water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (costing 2s. 9d.) in a bottle and add the Sugar Syrup. Take two teaspoonfuls every two hours. Pinex is the most valuable extract of genuine Norway Pine, rich in guaiacol, which is so healing to the membranes. The prompt results from this recipe have endeared it to thousands of housewives, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, though never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you. —(Advt.)



Does your Furniture lack lustre?

If you cannot see the grain of the wood under a hard bright surface, it does.—Just try what a difference you can make with

STEPHENSON'S FURNITURE CREAM

It not only polishes, but cleans, and you quickly get a hard bright surface which will not fingermark, and a rub up when dusting keeps it right.

Sold by Stores, Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, etc. everywhere, in 3d., 6d., and 2/- bottles, and in stone jars.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Steamer Wrecked.

The steamer Collier, of Bristol, struck Rackham Shoal, Morthoe, and beached closed to Bull Point, says a Lloyd's telegram, and will probably become a total wreck.

Counting the Chick.

It was decided yesterday by the London County Council Education Committee to take a census of the children of London, and seventy-three assistants are to be employed on the work for five weeks.

Irish King's Counsel Apologises.

The Dublin riots inquiry closed yesterday, when Mr. Powell, K.C., referring to the incident between Mr. Handel Booth and himself, expressed regret at the use of any term by himself disrespectful to the Commission.

No Clue in Green Beetle Mystery.

Though many letters have been received in connection with the green beetle mystery—the murder of Kent Reeks near Wolverhampton—Scotland Yard, it was stated yesterday, are still without a definite clue.

Attempt to Launch Steamer Fails.

An attempt—the second within a fortnight—to launch the steamer San Francisco at Londonderry yesterday failed owing to a subsidence of the ground.

Fatal Football Kick.

Following a kick received in a football match Jesse Hill, a Dudley youth, died in the local hospital yesterday, death being due to blood poisoning.

Lawyer's "Home-Made" Will.

The will of Sir Richard Solomon, formerly Attorney-General at the Cape and for the Transvaal, who died in November last, was "home-made," and did not comply with the legal formalities.

Paris Praises Commander Evans.

All the Paris newspapers commented favourably yesterday, says an Exchange telegram, on the action of President Poincaré in personally conferring upon Commander Evans the Cross of the Legion of Honour at the close of the latter's lecture.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

How the South-Eastern and Chatham Railways Have Fared.

9. BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

Everybody is—or at least should be—interested to know how our leading railways are faring, and in this connection the dividend of the South-Eastern Company, announced yesterday, was eagerly awaited. From the figures it will be seen that the results are better than a year ago, but they were scarcely as good as the Stock Exchange had expected, and in consequence falls occurred in the prices of the stocks immediately concerned.

The dividend on the Deferred stock is 2 per cent., with £4,000 carried forward, against 1½ per cent., with £6,600 carried forward a year ago. The market had hoped that the distribution would be 2½ per cent., and had hoisted the price of the stock in the morning to 59—a gain of 1½. When the dividend was announced, however, the disappointment felt was reflected in a sharp fall to 57½. The net-revenue of the South-Eastern and Chatham joint system was £1,821,721, against £1,786,708.

The dividend on London, Chatham and Dover Second Preference stock is 1½ per cent., with £85,935 carried forward, against 1 per cent., with £84,102 carried forward a year ago. This result was also below expectation, and the Second Preference stock dropped six points to 59.

Another leading Scottish railway, the Highland, also announced its dividend, and in this case the result evidently pleased the market, for the Ordinary stock was marked up a couple of points to 43½. The dividend is at the rate of 2½ per cent. per annum, and as no interim distribution was made this represents the dividend for the whole year. For the eleven months to December, 1912, the stock received 2½ per cent.

The next important companies to make their declarations are the Metropolitan to-day, and the Great Northern and Taff Vale on Friday. All the others will be announced on days, already published, between February 2 and February 18.

The only change among Newspaper prices was a rise of 3d. to 2s. 6d. in Associated Ordinary. The Preference remained at 20s. 6d., Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference at 5½ and 21s. 6d. respectively, and Pictorial Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 6d. and 18s. 3d.

What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 12.)

A woman. She made a movement, and flung off a wrap, and stood revealed in a bathing costume. Mr. Slew stroked his moustache.

The figure was not very big on the screen, the unseen person, the camera being at a considerable distance, but its definition was very clean and distinct, of the kind that lends itself well to photographic enlargement.

Slew smiled faintly. He had not been distracted, but Fenimore, controlling the apparatus, had whistled softly, almost unconsciously; and Slew heard him. It was a whistle of surprised admiration rather than one of moral shock.

It was a most fascinating, alluring toilette. The figure might have stepped from a bathing machine or box at Ostend, Trouville, or some other fashionable Continental plage, and with a background suggesting a fashionable foreign watering-place, would have appeared quite conventional and characteristic. But the present background suggested to Mr. Slew a bungalow—perhaps on the Thames. No title had precluded the film; but "The Morning Dip" suggested itself passingly to Slew.

Her toilette outlined the woman's sinuous lissom and beautiful form. A handkerchief, or scarf of some kind, was about her head, but twisted decoratively, as some women can twist such things, with allurements and fascination in every fold. The two fluttering ends looked like the wings on Mercury's helmet.

She came down the slight slope, and then reached up her arms. "An actress," thought Slew, "or a woman who has studied pose and gesture."

Art did not conceal art from him. It was very beautiful in its way—her pose—but he detected its artificiality. It appeared to him that she was obviously aware that she was being filmed. Had Mr. Slew been censor he would have passed the film—so far.

But Slew was not watching her now. Another figure was shaping in the shadows under the verandah.

Then it lurched out into stronger light and better focus. A man. It was not the flicker of light. He was unsteady on his feet. His overcoat gaped and revealed evening dress.

Slew's real eye was concentratedly bright.

"Clean!"

Slew did not utter the name. His lips shaped it. (To be continued.)

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY FOR REMOVING SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

No Woman Need Suffer with this Disfigurement any longer. A Cure has been Found at Last.

Without Pain—without Injury even to the most Sensitive Skin—even Trace of Superfluous Hair can now be Permanently Removed—Never to Return.

Any Reader of this Paper may Try the Treatment Free on Request.

If anything is needed to prove that a cure for superfluous hair has been discovered, it has the extracts from letters which are published below should remove every shadow of doubt.

No matter how many remedies you have tried before without success, do not let such failures deter you now, but remember that hundreds of cases where depilatories, lotions, powders and all other methods have failed. Miss S. writes from Somerton, Som.: "Your treatment has been the greatest success. It has removed every trace of hair from my top lip, and you cannot realise how delighted I am." Mrs. P., of Pershore, writes: "I have completely got rid of my superfluous hair owing to your treatment, and I can hardly express how thankful I feel to you, as I look very different now." Mrs. MCB., of Auchterarder, writes: "I am delighted to say your treatment has done what you said it would. I can't tell you how pleased I am; in fact, your treatment is a miracle indeed."

Before I made this remarkable discovery I myself had a moustache which was so noticeable that I was positively ashamed to go out. I tried remedy after remedy; in fact, everything that I could hear of, but without the slightest benefit. Then one day something happened which showed me why hair falls out from the roots, and this led me to the discovery which has removed every trace of hair from my face without leaving a blemish.



Your mirror shows only too plainly how unattractively hair appears on a woman's face. It looks so unnatural that everyone notices it. What a relief it is to get rid of these disfiguring hairs only those who have experienced it can possibly imagine.

The treatment is very simple and can be used by any woman privately at home. Unlike other things I have tried, it does not burn the skin or produce a stronger growth, but leaves the skin soft and smooth, and the hairs completely disappear.

Hundreds of other ladies have since used my treatment with the same remarkable result, and I earnestly ask you, if you are troubled with superfluous hair on your face, neck, arms, etc., to write to me at once, and let me send you a trial of my treatment free, so that you can prove its worth. It is because I am so happy in having gained relief myself from this horrid disfigurement that I make this offer freely to others of my sex.

Please bear in mind that there is nothing in my treatment that will do the slightest harm to your skin, nor has it any objectionable smell. Each parcel is sent securely and privately packed in plain wrapper.

Either send the coupon below with your name and address or write on your application, mentioning the "Daily Mirror," and enclose three penny stamps for postage etc. Only one supply can be sent to each lady.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

Please send me a Free Trial Supply of your Treatment for the Removal of Superfluous Hair, also information about your discovery and directions for its use, together with letters from ladies who have been cured.

I enclose three Penny Stamps to pay for packing and postage. (Foreign and Colonial Readers please enclose 1s. Money Order.)

NAME

ADDRESS

42/129

To Mrs. M. HAMILTON, Hamilton Chambers, 68, Farringdon-st., London, E.C.



SERGEANT-MAJOR (explosively):—"B-----! Hup! What the blazes do you mean by coming on parade with your boots unpolished?"

PRIVATE PATRICK:—"Sure, Sergeant-Major, dear, the dry canteen has sold out entirely on Cherry Blossom Boot Polish, and the Canteen Sergeant sold me something 'just as good.' May the devils take him!"

MISCELLANEOUS.
ALTHO' Deaf, the Danhill Earphone gives perfect hearing; long trial.—Hill, Lambert House, Ludgate-hill, E.C.
CORNS Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Hill, E.C.—Needham's 297 Edgeware-rd., London, W.
DRINK Habit Cured secretly, quick, certain, cheap; trial free, privately.—Fleet Drug 211 Co. 6, Dorset-st., E.C.
ELECTROLYSIS Superfluous hair permanently removed; ladies only consultations free.—Miss Florence W., 11 to 6 daily.

New Life for the Ailing

The 'Wine of Life' that is recommended by over 10,000 Doctors

Just as water revives a drooping flower—so 'Wincarnis' gives new life to the weakened body. Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all in one. It strengthens the Weak—gives new blood to the Anemic—new vitality to the 'Run-down'—new nerves to the Nerve Sufferer—sleep to the Sleepless—vigour to the Fatigued, the Depressed and the Exhausted—and new life to everyone. Don't continue to suffer needlessly—take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. But, be sure you get 'Wincarnis,' because it is the only Wine Tonic of any repute that does not contain drugs.

Are you Anaemic?

Is your face white? Are your lips and gums bloodless? Are your eyes dull? Does your heart palpitate? If so, you need 'Wincarnis' to fill your veins with new, rich, red blood. Take 'Wincarnis' three times a day. You will feel better from even the first wineglassful—you will feel the new, rich blood dancing through your veins like a stream of new life.

Are you "Nervy"?

Do you "jump" at a sudden sound? Do you feel irritable? Are you nervous? Do you get headaches? Do you have neuritis? Do you suffer from nervous debility? That is because your nerves want "toning up." You need a short course of 'Wincarnis.' 'Wincarnis' is a powerful nerve builder which acts directly upon the nerve centres and thus transmits new vigour and new life to the nerves all over the body.

Are you Weak?

Do you feel incapable of exertion? Does your work exhaust you? Do you feel intensely weary in all your limbs? If so, take 'Wincarnis' three times a day, and it will give you new strength and new vigour. And each day more strength and more vigour, until, step by step, it rebuilds your weakened constitution and re-creates your lost vitality.

Are you Run-down?

Do you feel listless, low-spirited and weary of everything? Do you find your work irksome and your recreation exhausting? If so, you are "Run-down" and "out-of-sorts." But a few doses of 'Wincarnis' will quickly put you right. Take a wineglassful of 'Wincarnis' in the middle of the morning, and another the last thing at night. You will be delighted with the new vigour and new vitality it will give you.

Begin to get well FREE

Send the coupon and you will receive a liberal trial bottle of 'Wincarnis'—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good,

and enable you to make a practical test of its wonderful restorative and health-giving qualities.



AFTER FREE TRIAL You can obtain 'Wincarnis' from your Wine Merchant or from all Chemists and Grocers holding wine licenses. 'Wincarnis' is also sold in 1/2-pint bottles at all Hotels, Restaurants and Railway Station Refreshment Bars. If you would like to try before you buy,

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle

Weak, Anaemic,
and "Run-down"
"A case for 'Wincarnis'."



A WORD OF WARNING

Cheap wine containing dangerous drugs is being offered to the Public as "just the same as 'Wincarnis'." Don't be tempted to waste your money and risk your health by buying these dangerous substitutes. 'Wincarnis' is the only Wine Tonic of any repute which does not contain drugs. 'Wincarnis' is composed of Choice Wine, Ludwig's Extract of Malt, and Extract of Malt. It contains no Cocaine as do other Wine Tonics. Therefore, insist upon having 'Wincarnis.' Leave the dangerous Wines alone. They are dangerous.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

COLEMAN & CO. Ltd., W177 Wincarnis Works, Norwich

Please send me a free trial bottle of 'Wincarnis'—I enclose three penny stamps to pay carriage.

NAME

ADDRESS

"D. Mr.,"
29/1/14.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

A Trouseau—24 nightdresses, knickers, chems, petticoats, etc.—25s.; easy payment—Wood, 21, Queen-st., Leeds.
A Trouseau, 25s.; 24 Nightdresses, Dressing Jacket, Chemise, etc.; easy terms—Mrs. Scott, 25, Park-st., W.
Genuine Irish Linen Traycloths; Hemstitched—Size 16in. by 24in., Sale Price, 8/6 Regular Price, 10/6. Postage, 4d. Write for Free Sale Catalogue—L. O'Vely Dresses, etc., scarcely worn; bargain list, stamp—Dupont, 42, Upper Gloucester-pl., Baker-st., London, W.

Articles for Disposal.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

CHINA—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colour in our new free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery Dept., E. Bunzlern.

SITUATIONS WANTED.
E.O.—All employers requiring stenographers should apply to the Employment Bureau of above firm; also office boys with slight knowledge of typewriting wanted.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.
BURNHAMPTON—Superior; facing beautiful gardens; south aspect; warmed, electric light, light; moderate price, 1/6—Clark, late Ilfracombe.
LONDON—Peters Hotel, Bow-st., Strand; bedroom and breakfast, 4s.; one charge only.
NORTH Wales—Turkish house, fine situation; 4 bedrooms, bath—10, Regis-pl., Wrexham.

VEHICLES, HAND TRUCKS, ETC.
WIRED-ON Rubber Tyres for perambulators, basketstools, Bath and lavatory, etc. Repaired and new. Can be fitted at home, no need to send wheels; revised price lists free—Dept. M. Thynne Works, 65, New Kent-st., E.E. Rep. 2/33 (Est. 1860) Special cheap lines in trucks.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.
CANARIES, every variety, cheapest; British birds, talking parrots, etc.; list free—Rudd, Specialist, Norwich.

FINANCIAL.
A.A.A.—Loans sent by post any distance on own signature; all classes; repaid at 3s. monthly, £10 at 6s. monthly, £20 at 10s. monthly; privacy guaranteed; enclose stamp—J. Savers, 46, Dudley-drive, Partick, N.B.

LADY advances £10 to £500—Write or call, Mrs. Trevor, Regency House, 3-4, Warwick-st., Regent-st., W. Rate and confidentially advanced without fees or deductions; repayable by easy instalments—Apply The Finbury Discount Co., Ltd., 115, Finsbury-pavement, E.C.

ABSOLUTE private advances to all employed at Banks, Insurance, Civil Servants, Clerks, etc.; no salaries or delays; compare my terms with any other office—W. H. Whitman, 42, Portliff, Chancery, E.C.

BORROW Privately by post £5 to £1,000 on note of hand; all classes; any distance; repay at 2s. monthly, 10s. per £100—The Queen's Loan Co., Ltd., 11, Lime-st., E.C. 1655.

CASH Advances, £5 to £1,000, privately to city clerks and London men generally in permanent positions on promissory notes; no fees charged or salaries or securities required; repayments to suit borrowers; other loans paid off—Richards and Co., 10 to 11, Lime-st., E.C. 1655.

D. PHILLIPS advances Cash privately without security; £5 to £1,000 Loan on personal and equitable terms; no fees—33a, The Broadway, Hammermith, London.

HEIRS to Money or Property wanting an immediate advance should apply for loans to Lewis and Co., Ltd., 41, New Oxford-st., London, W.C.

LOANS by post without security; post-dated cheques cashed; no delay, no fees—H. Allen, 92, New Bond-st., London, W.

PRIVATE Cash Advances on note of hand alone, £20 to £5,000; no fees, salaries or securities—Reginald Michael, 10, The Queen's Loan Co., Ltd., 11, Lime-st., E.C. 1655.

£10 to £10,000—A. G. Whiteman, Wine and Spirit Merchant, having surplus capital, will lend same on note of hand alone in a few hours to all responsible persons at reasonable interest, without securities—Call or write, actual lender, 43, Moorgate-st., London. Distance no object.

ESTABLISHED 46 YEARS. Phone 3,438 Regent. **NO FEES OR EXPENSES ON ANY DESCRIPTION.** £50 to £10,000 ADVANCED TO LADIES or GENTLEMEN ON THEIR SIMPLE NOTE OR HAND. REPAYMENTS ARRANGED TO SUIT CLIENTS OWN CONVENIENCE.

HAVING BEEN ESTABLISHED 46 YEARS, I ENJOY REPUTATION SECOND TO NONE FOR FAIRNESS IN ALL MY DEALINGS, and have HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS TO THAT EFFECT. BUSINESS ARRANGED BY POST IF PREFERRED. BILLS and POST-DATED CHEQUES DISCOUNTED. BUSINESS COMPLETED WITHIN 24 HOURS. DISTANCE NO OBJECT. Apply to the Actual Lender.

B. HARRIS,
24, DUKE ST., ST. JAMES'S, LONDON, S.W.

CASH BY POST

Least in strict confidence and privacy. On your own Bill or Note of Hand, no other security or surety, no fees. Example of a 15 months' Loan, including interest (the latter is in each case mutually agreed upon):—

15 payments of £3 6 s 8 repayments 250 Bill or Note 1500

For shorter periods as may be mutually agreed upon I will lend £25, £50 to repay £50. Other sums in proportion. Privacy guaranteed. Those entitled to money or investments, property or income, small or large, left by Will Settlement or Deed can have cash loans immediately arranged as follows:

£100 to £300 only costs £5 0 s a year each £100 £400 to £20,000 only costs £4 10 s a year each £100 until the legacy is paid. Write (any distance) or call. FRANK S. JAMES, 9, Southampton St., Holborn, W.C.

TIME IS MONEY.

You will save both Time and Money by applying to the right firm.

If you require any cash all you have to do is to state your requirements and I will accommodate you. The only security I want is your written promise to repay. To be entitled to money or property under a will or settlement and to persons having private income I will arrange loans from £100 to £50,000 at 4 per cent. Loans can remain from 1 to 5 years, interest only payable either quarterly, half-yearly or yearly.

I do not hesitate in communicating with me, as no preliminary fees or charges are made. My terms are the cheapest, and everything is kept strictly private and confidential. Write, call, or phone immediately to G. JAMES, 15, New Oxford Street, London, W.C. Phone 6731 City.

WHY WORRY

About Financial Matters when IMMEDIATE CASH ADVANCES £20 TO £1,000 can be obtained AT 24 HOURS' NOTICE ON YOUR SIMPLE PROMISE TO REPAY. Repayments to Suit your Own Convenience. NO PRELIMINARY FEES.

ALL Communications strictly Private. LONDON & PROVINCES DISCOUNT CO. LTD., 78, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C. Wire "Lorsons," London. Phone Bank 8532.

LOANS GRANTED

WITHIN 24 HOURS.

ON NOTE OF HAND ALONE, NO OTHER SECURITY NEEDED. £20 to £5,000. A reasonable charge only required. NO FEES of any description. REPAYMENTS arranged to suit the convenience of borrowers. Also loans on motor-cars. Distance no objection, as BUSINESS CAN BE COMPLETED THROUGH THE POST. Interviews not necessary. Strictest privacy. Call, write or phone (Central 9713).

Charles STEVENS, Ltd., 12, Devonshire Chambers, 146, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.

£20 TO £10,000

Cash Advanced Privately on Day of Application by

Est. over 20 years. SYDNEY & CO., Est. over 20 years. 60, Cheapside, London, E.C.

to any responsible person entirely on their own security, without Surities or Bill of Sale. NO FEES OF ANY DESCRIPTION.

If inconvenient to call, our representative can complete the advance at your own residence. Repayments can be made monthly or quarterly, to suit applicants' convenience. Tel.: 11299 Central.

For flavour, Flavour, FLAVOUR

Rowntree's

ELECT COCOA

DAILY BARGAINS.

HALE, Cheshire—Immediate possession, £32 p.a., 3 bed-rooms, bathroom, central electric light, gas, long garden—Apply, Adam Fox, Builder, Springfield, Hale.

HOUSE to Let—Sydenham district; close to 3 stations; 12 beautifully furnished, with a charming garden; 3 rooms, 6 bed rooms on two floors; non-tenant; rent £275; 3 years' agreement; seen by appointment only—Address, Postnet, 25, Colston, Sydenham, S.

THE MOST POPULAR ANNUAL IS "DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS" BY W. K. HASelden. 6d.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

PARROT WHICH HAS LEARNT HOW TO CHOP WOOD. SEE PAGE 9.

No. 3,203.

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1914

One Halfpenny.

PLYMOUTH POSTMEN ENTERTAIN POOR CHILDREN TO A TEA PARTY.



Hundreds of poor children at Plymouth were entertained by the postmen of the town to a huge tea-party. The postmen and their wives waited on the little guests, who had a glorious time. The photographs show the children, seated in the hall, being

waited on by their hosts, and a group of the postmen who organised the entertainment and three of them presiding over a tea-urn. It would be difficult to say who enjoyed the entertainment the more, the children or the postmen.